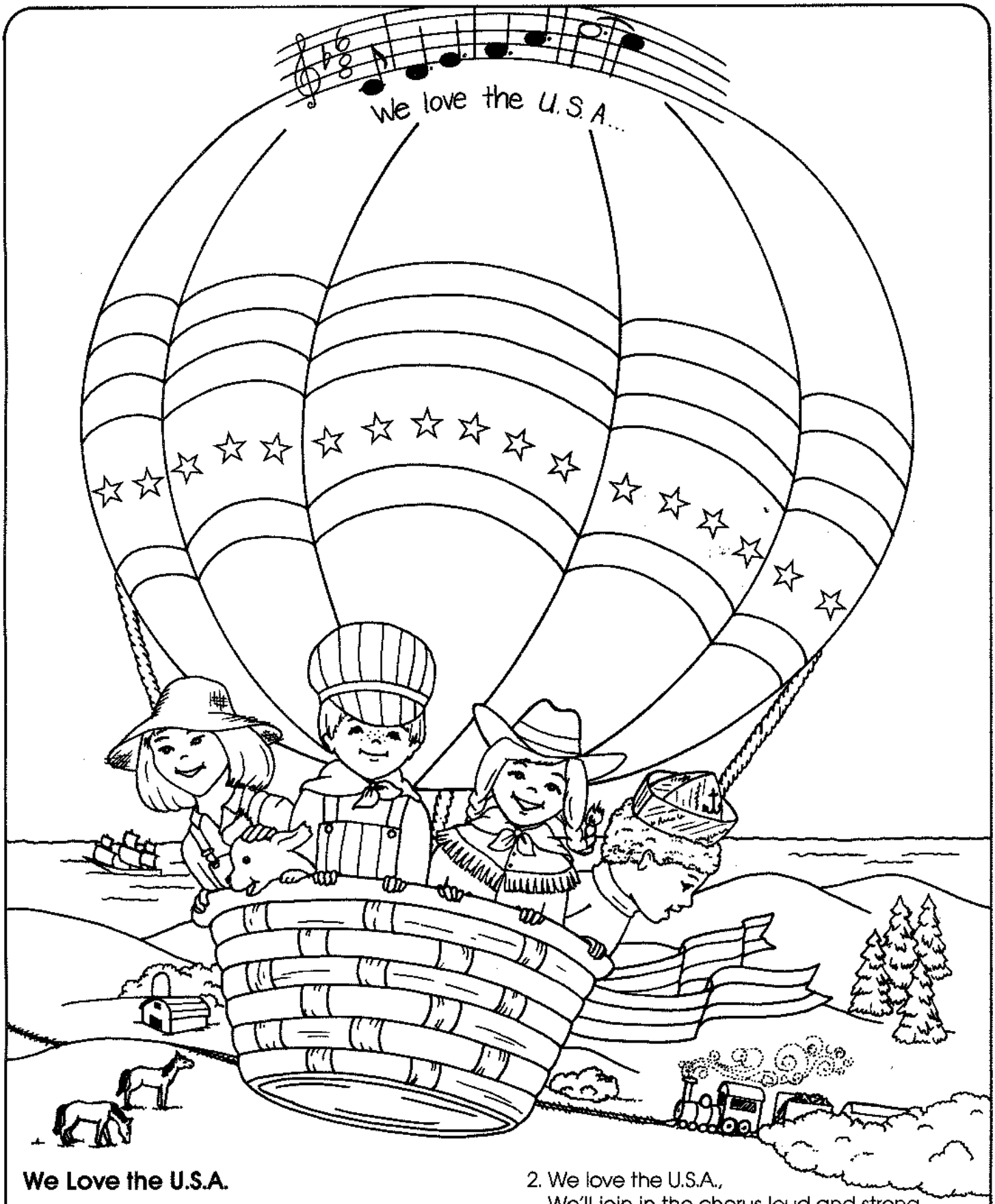
VISIT…

Wee Color®

Wee Sing America

A Coloring Activity Book of Songs of America



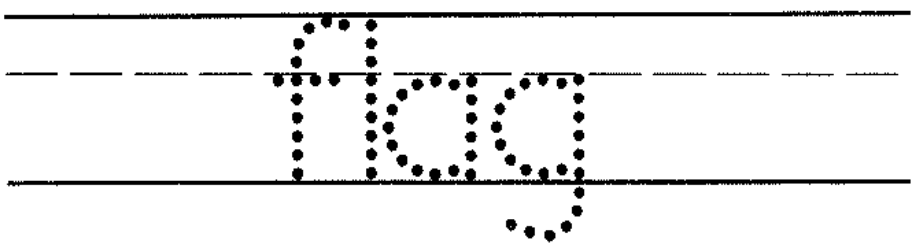
We Love the U.S.A.

1. We love the U.S.A.,
   We live in a land where men are free
   And proud to defend their liberty.
   We mean it when we say, -
   "We're glad we're alive and live in the U.S.A."

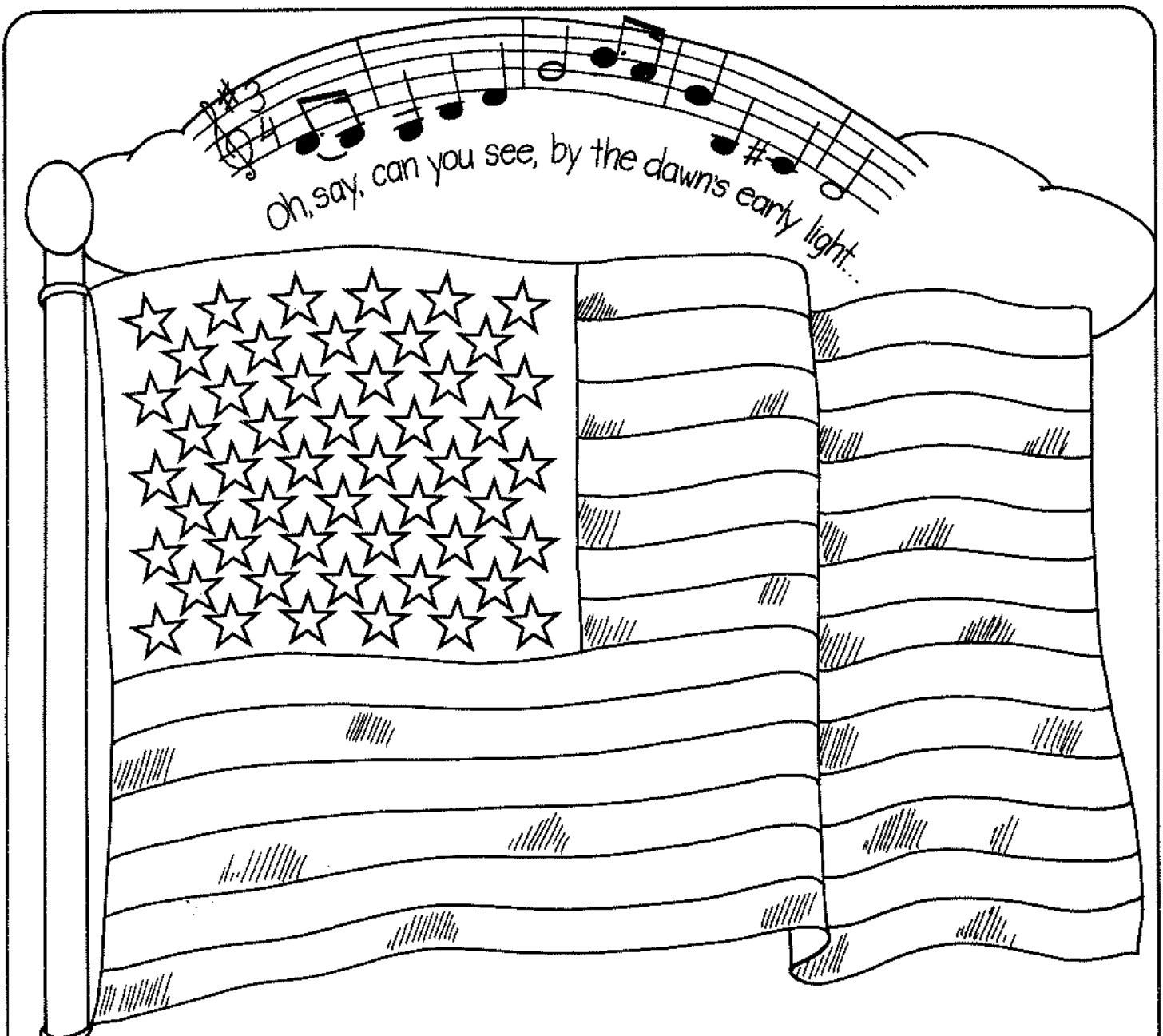
2. We love the U.S.A.,
   We'll join in the chorus loud and strong,
   And sing of the land where we belong.
   We mean it when we say, -
   "We're glad we're alive and live in the U.S.A."

Words by B.P. Krone, 1956
Music by John Philip Sousa, 1896

The American flag has 13 stripes, 7 red and 6 white.
There are 50 stars.
Draw an American flag.



Trace the word.

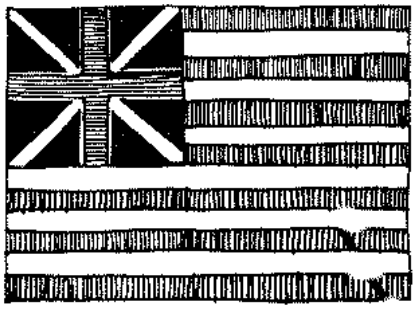


The Star Spangled Banner

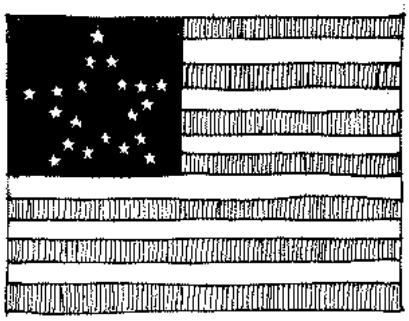
Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say, does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

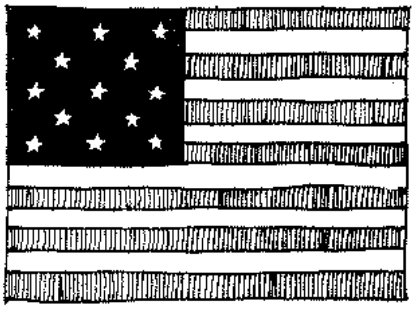
Words by Francis Scott Key, 1814
Music by John Stafford Smith, 1700's

Here are some earlier American flags.
Each one on the left has a match on the right. Draw a line connecting each pair.
Circle the first American flag.

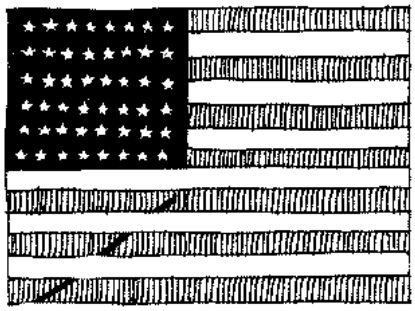


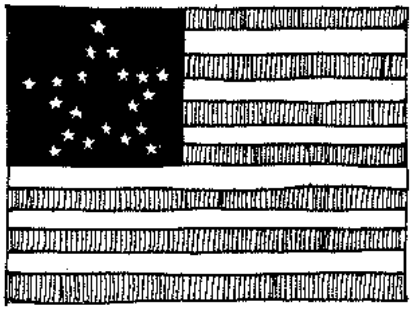
1775-1777



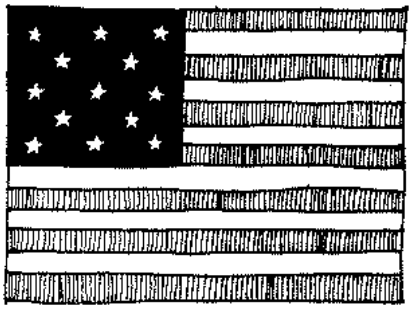


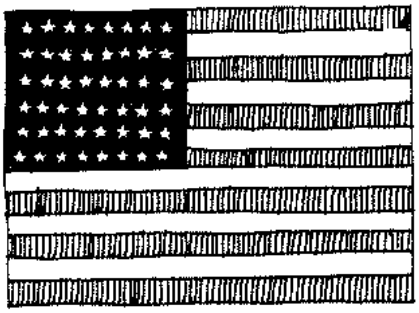
1777-1794



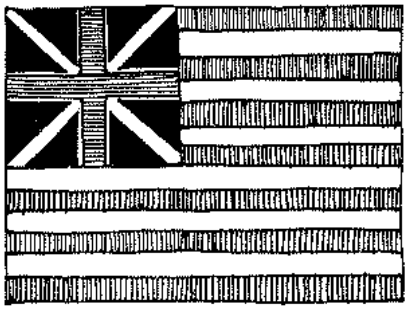
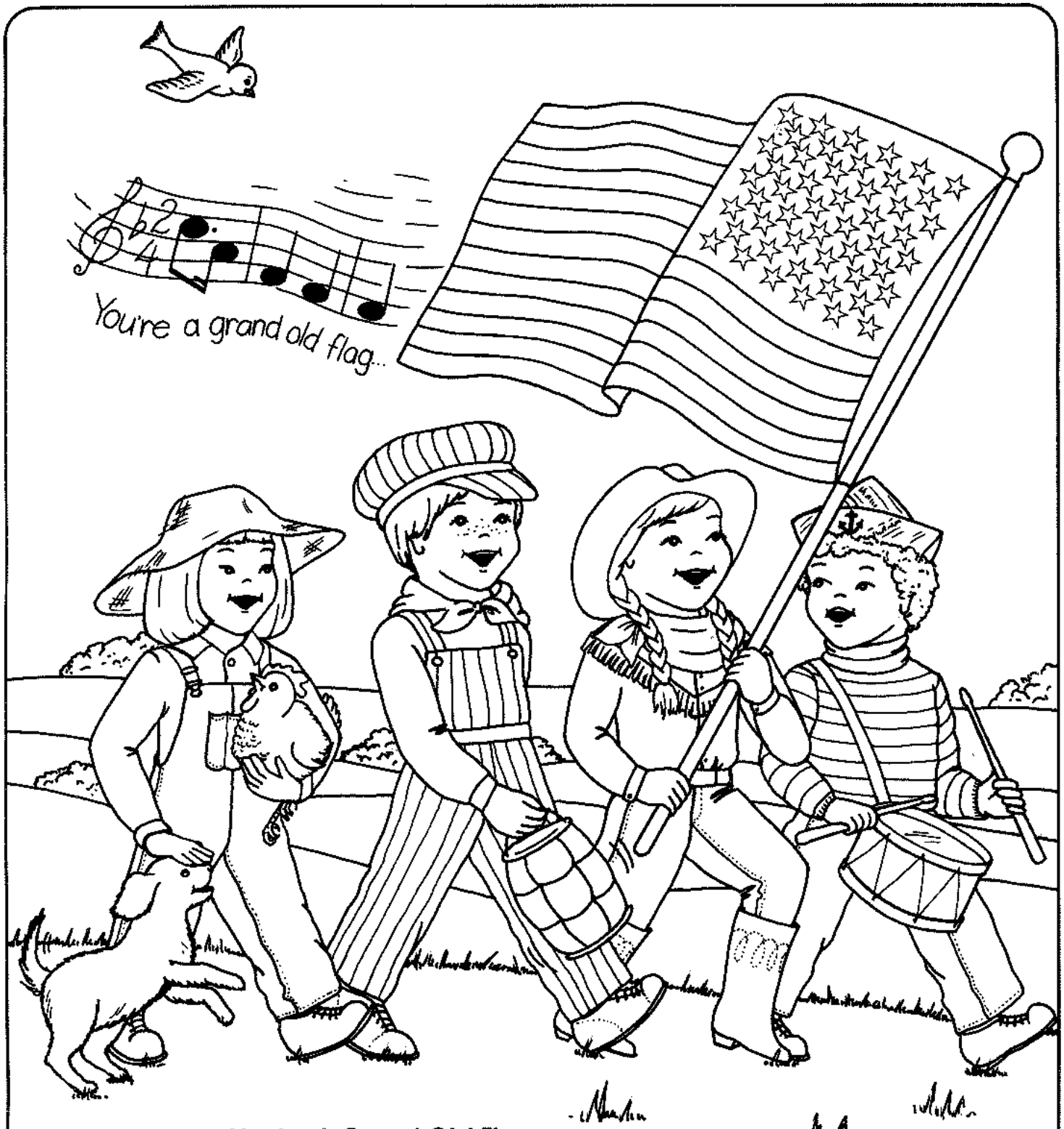


1818





1912-1959



You're A Grand Old Flag

You're a grand old flag, you're a high flying flag;
And forever in peace may you wave;
You're the emblem of the land I love,
The home of the free and the brave.
Ev'ry heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag;
But, should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

Words and music by George M. Cohan, 1905

Can you find these words in the word search? Read across and down. Circle each word as you find it.

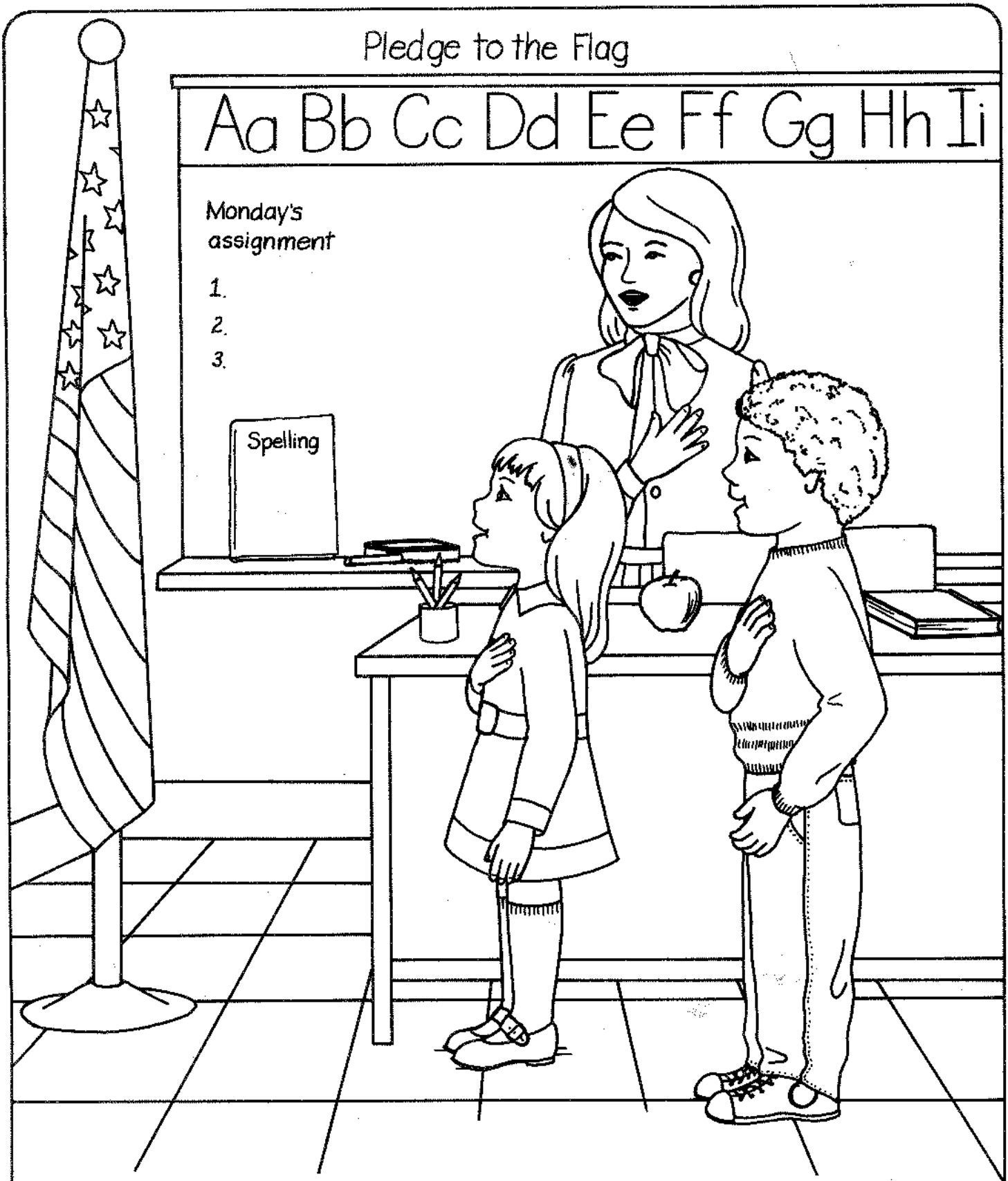
FLAG
STARS
STRIPES
NATION

AMERICA
FREEDOM
LIBERTY
JUSTICE

RED
WHITE
BLUE
PLEDGE

H	I	L	V	M	L	S	R	T	D	O
J	O	S	T	R	I	P	E	S	N	L
E	N	I	P	Q	B	R	D	A	P	U
R	A	F	S	P	E	E	B	T	M	R
H	T	R	G	L	R	J	F	E	C	A
K	I	E	L	E	T	U	D	P	T	U
A	O	E	V	D	Y	S	T	A	R	S
U	N	D	H	G	B	T	F	M	C	D
Q	J	O	R	E	L	I	L	A	B	N
G	A	M	E	R	I	C	A	D	L	P
L	R	Z	N	C	V	E	G	A	U	X
K	W	H	I	T	E	M	H	V	E	M

Pledge to the Flag

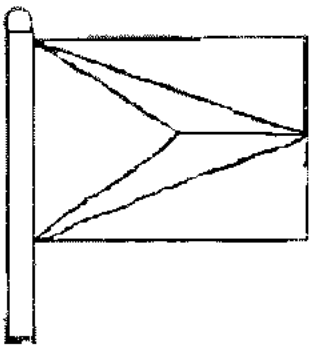
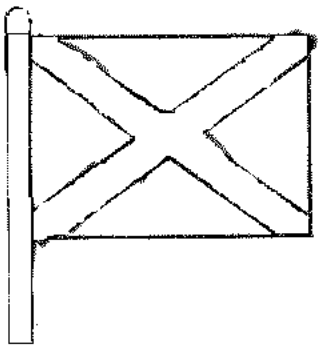
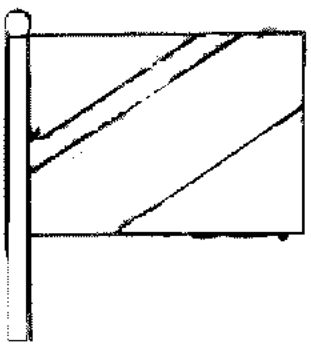
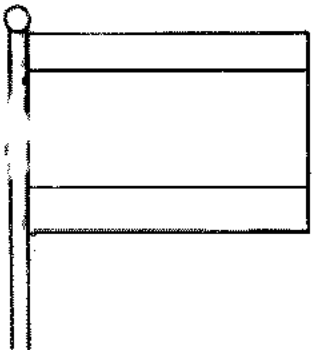


Pledge to the Flag

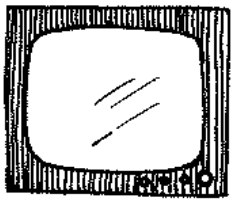
I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America
and to the Republic for which it stands,
one Nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

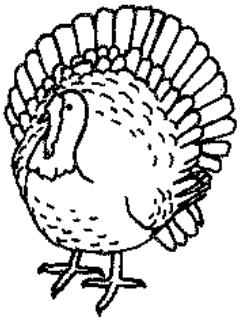
By Francis Bellamy, 1892

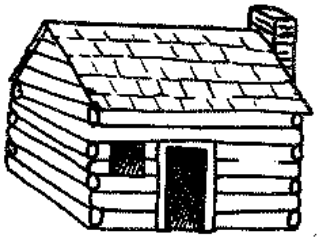
Here are some flags with interesting designs.
Create some of your own.

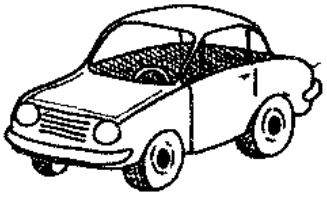





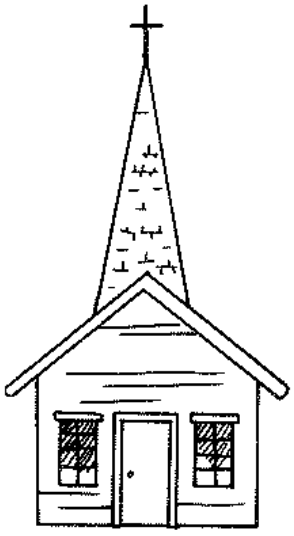
Circle the things for which the Pilgrims were thankful.

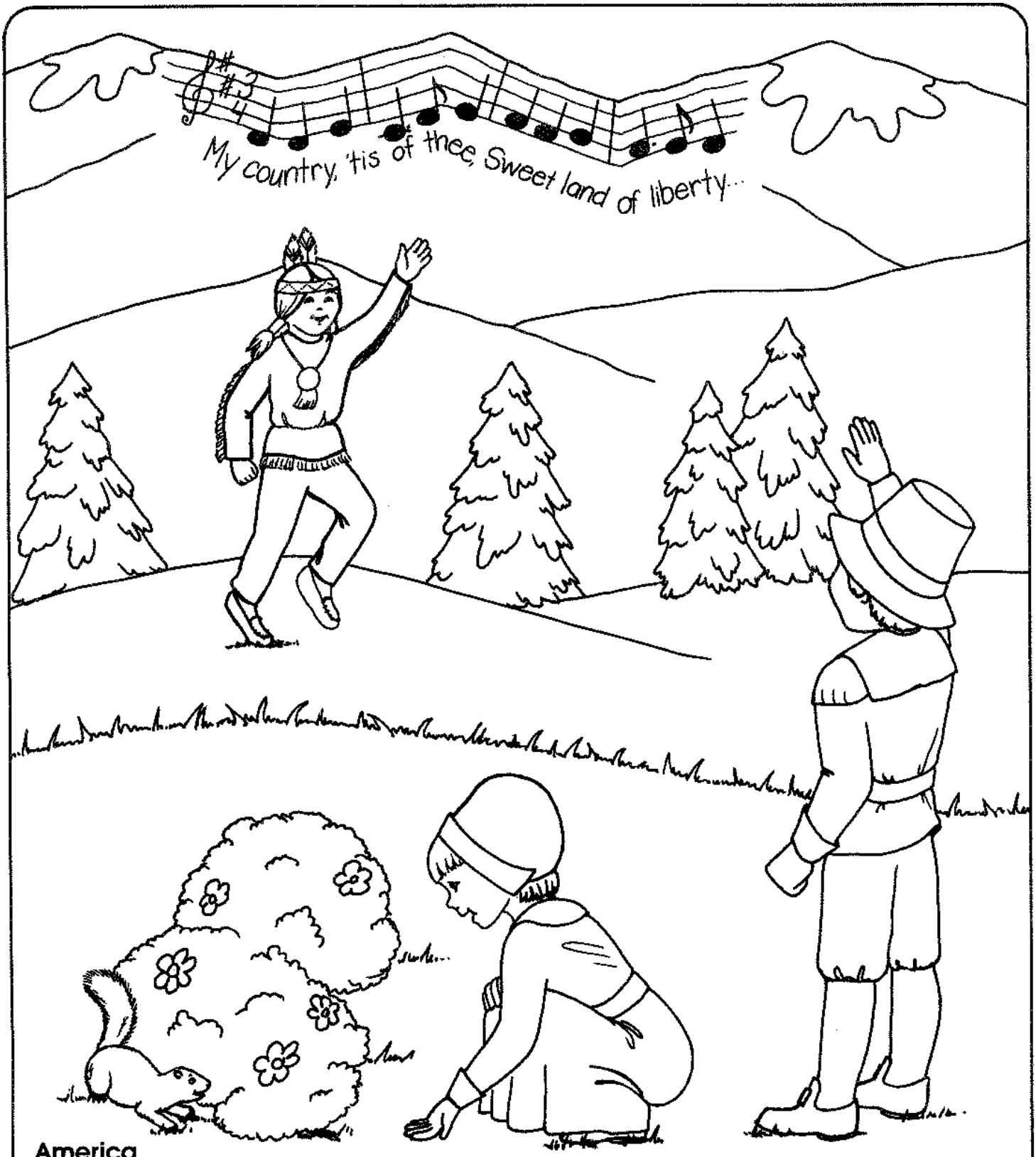












America

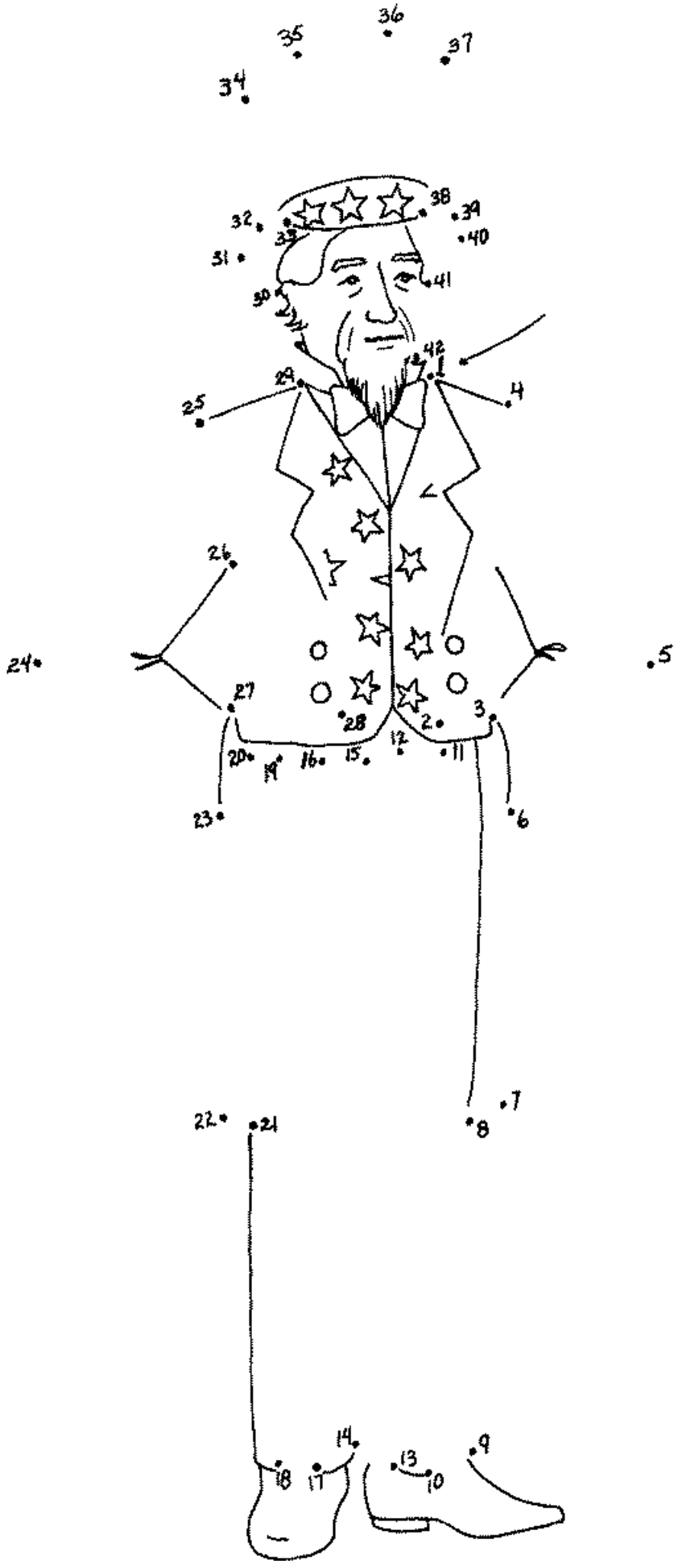
1. My country, 'tis of thee,
   Sweet land of liberty,
   Of thee I sing.
   Land where my fathers died,
   Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
   From ev'ry mountainside
   Let freedom ring!

2. My native country, thee,
   Land of the noble free,
   Thy name I love.
   I love thy rocks and rills,
   Thy woods and templed hills;
   My heart with rapture thrills
   Like that above.

3. Our fathers' God, to Thee,
   Author of liberty,
   To Thee we sing.
   Long may our land be bright
   With freedom's holy light;
   Protect us by Thy might,
   Great God, our King!

Words by Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

Connect the dots.



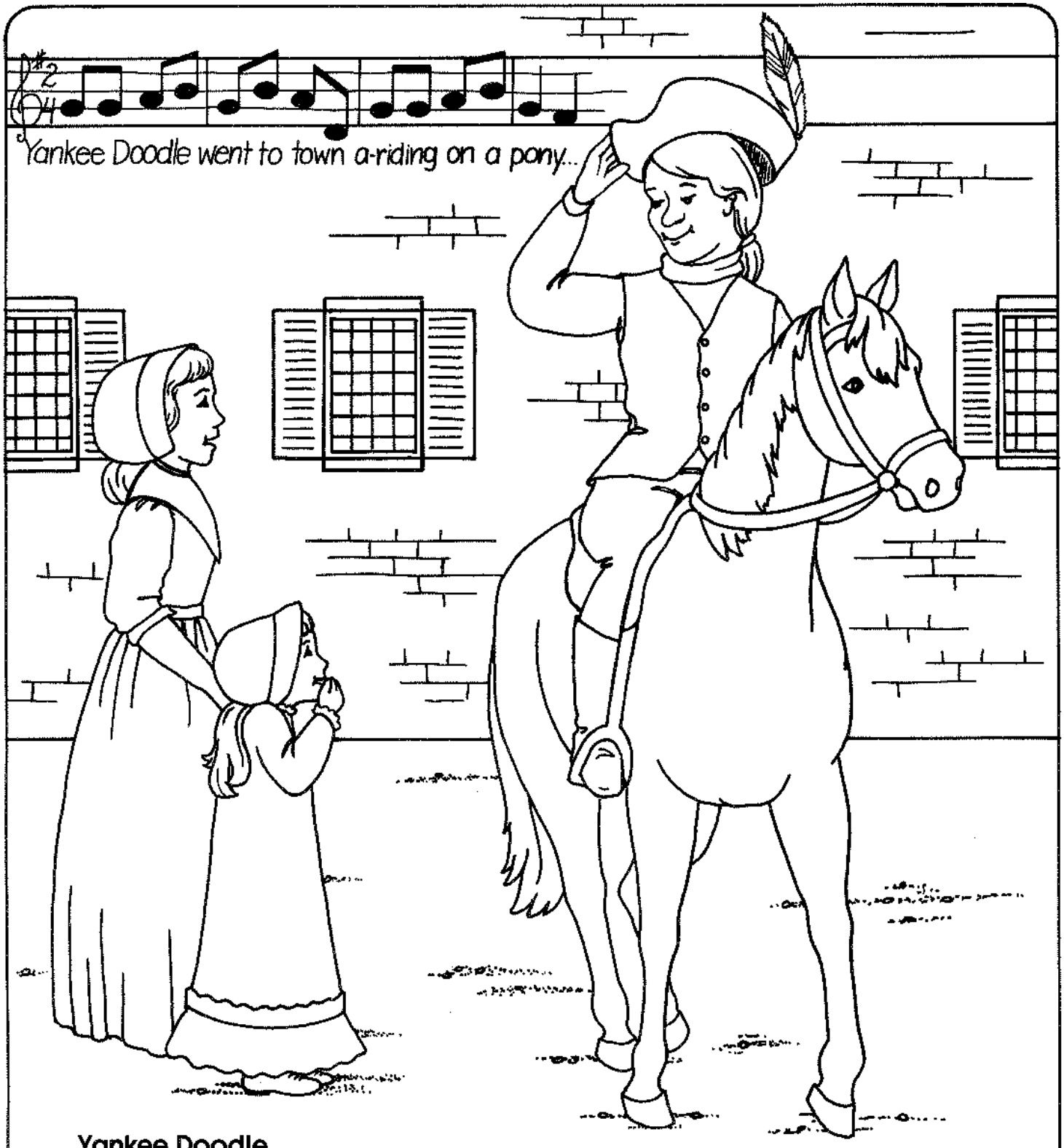
Yankee Doodle Boy

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy,
A Yankee Doodle do or die;
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam,
Born on the Fourth of July.
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart,
She's my Yankee Doodle joy,
Yankee Doodle came to London,
Just to ride the ponies,
I am a Yankee Doodle Boy.

Words and music by George M. Cohan, 1904

Lots of words can be made from the letters in Yankee Doodle. Can you find at least 10? Write them below.

Yankee Doodle



Yankee Doodle

1. Yankee Doodle went to town
   A-riding on a pony;
   Stuck a feather in his cap
   And called it macaroni.

   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   Yankee Doodle, keep it up,
   Yankee Doodle dandy,
   Mind the music and the step,
   And with the girls be handy.

2. Father and I went down to camp
   Along with Captain Gooding,
   And there we saw the men and boys
   As thick as hasty pudding.

3. There was Captain Washington
   Upon a slapping stallion,
   A-giving orders to his men,
   I guess there was a million.

Words by Richard Shuckburgh, 1755

Draw a line from each coin to its correct value. Do you recognize any of the Presidents?

George Washington

Franklin Roosevelt

John Kennedy

Abraham Lincoln

Dwight Eisenhower

Thomas Jefferson

1¢

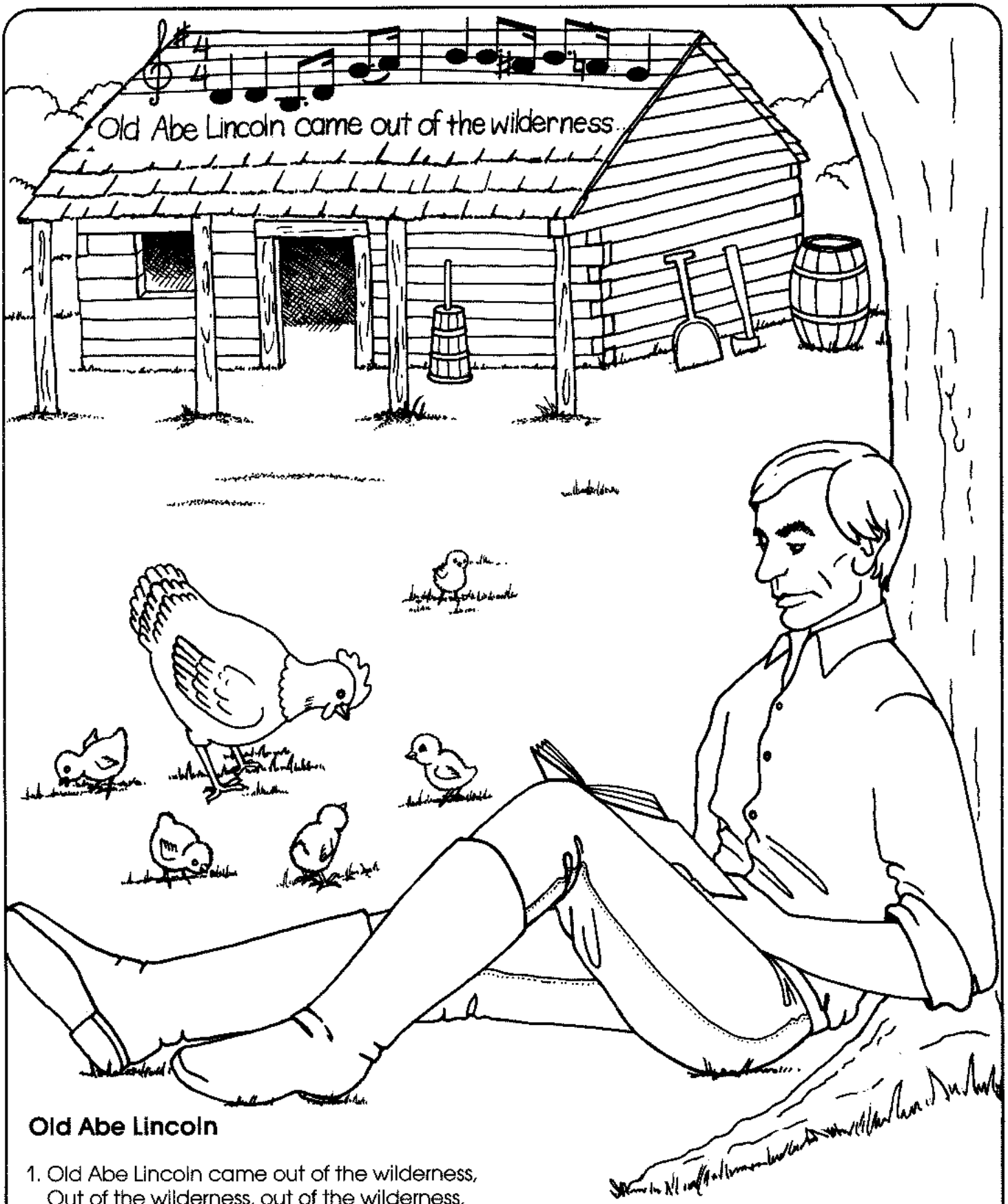
5¢

10¢

25¢

50¢

$1.00



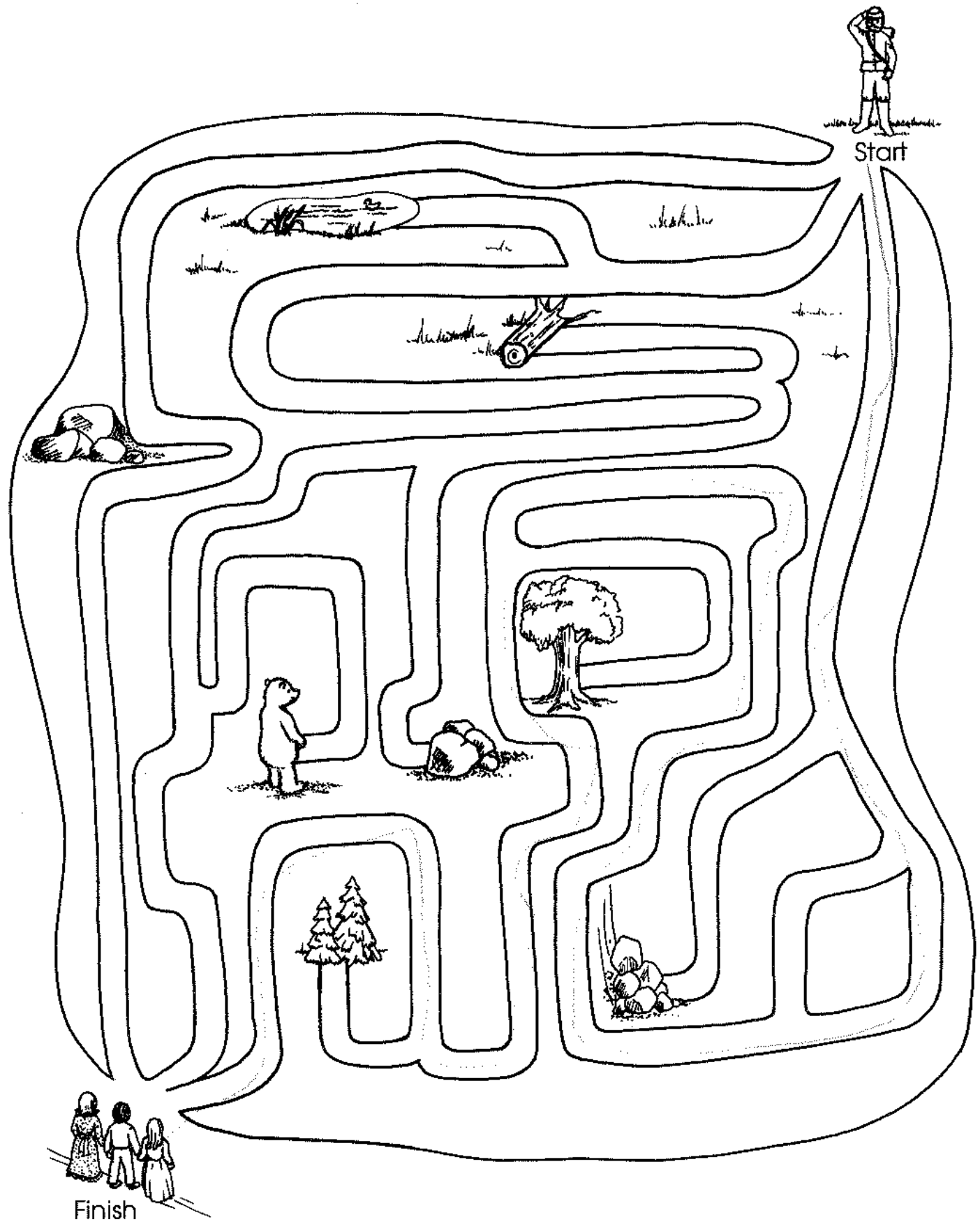
Old Abe Lincoln

1. Old Abe Lincoln came out of the wilderness,
   Out of the wilderness, out of the wilderness,
   Old Abe Lincoln came out of the wilderness,
   Down in Illinois.

2. Old Abe Lincoln was our sixteenth President,
   Sixteenth President, sixteenth President,
   Old Abe Lincoln was our sixteenth President,
   Many long years ago.

3. Old Abe Lincoln freed our nation from slavery,
   Nation from slavery, nation from slavery,
   Old Abe Lincoln freed our nation from slavery,
   Many long years ago.

Johnny is excited to get home to his family. In this maze there are three ways he can get home. Trace each one with a different color. Which way is shortest?



When Johnny Comes Marching Home

1. When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home!

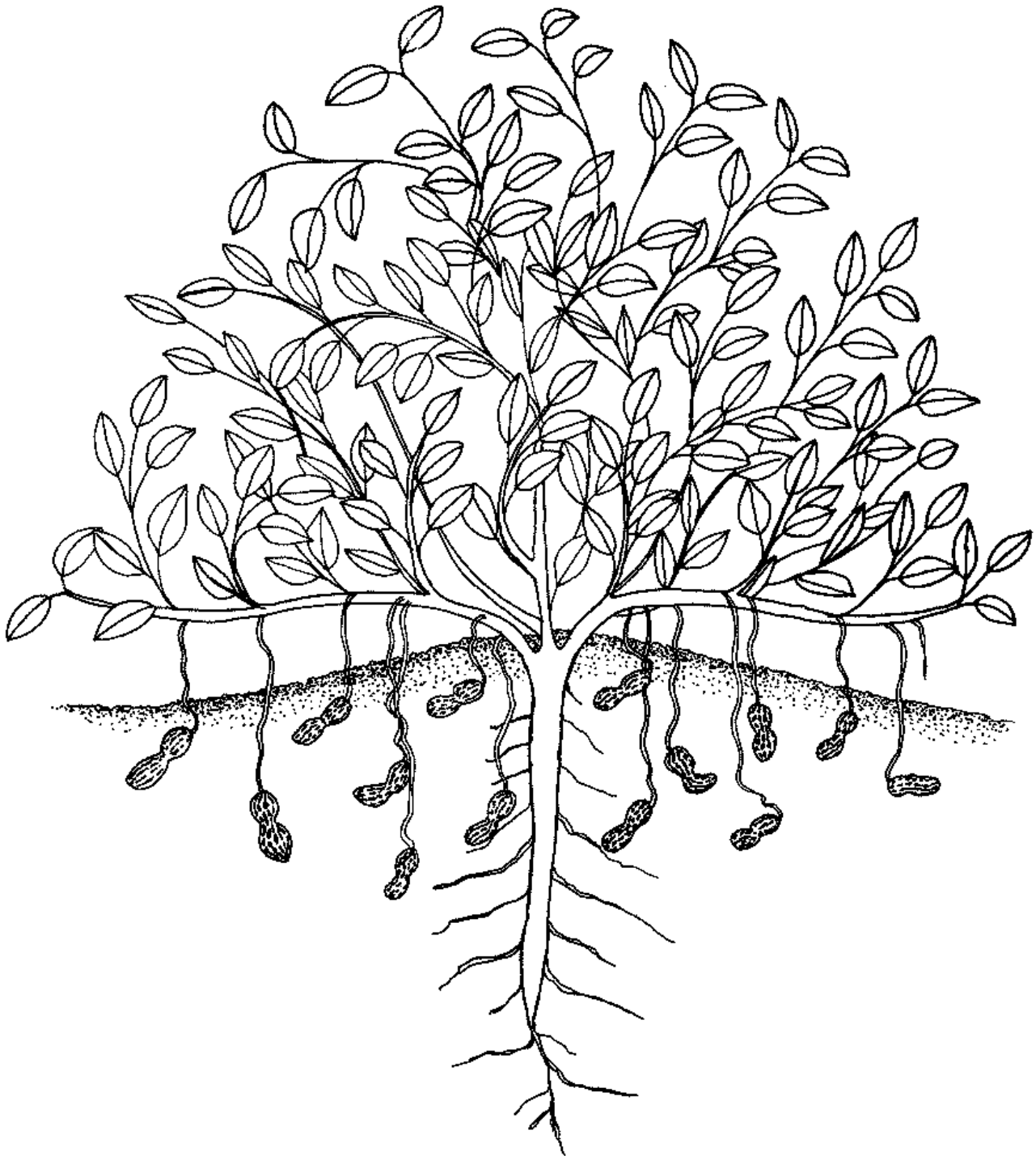
2. The old church bell will peal with joy,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew the way,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home!

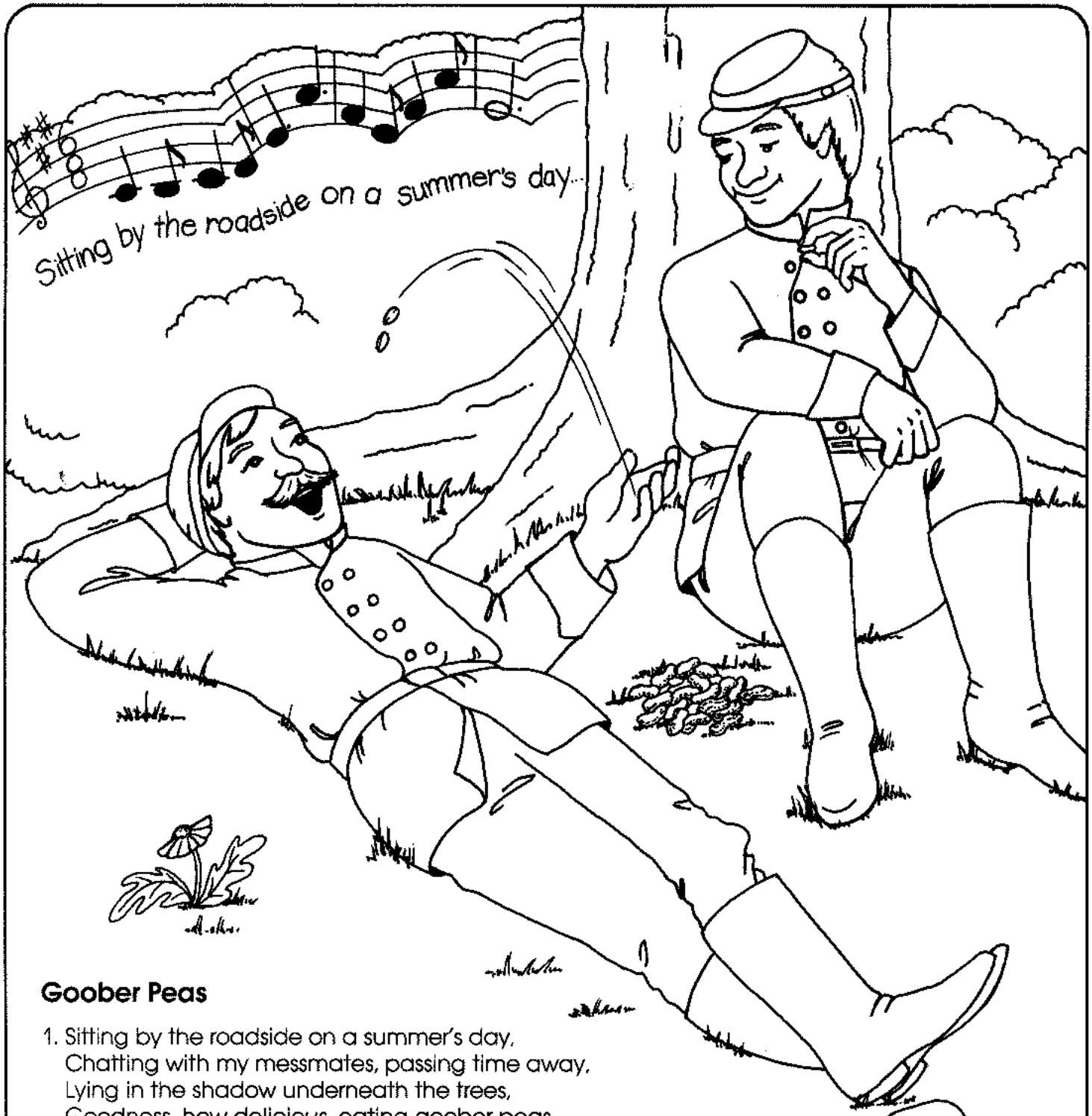
3. Get ready for the jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the heroes three times three,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now
To place upon his loyal brow,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home!

4. Let love and friendship on that day,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Their choicest treasures then display,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
And let each one perform some part,
To fill with joy the warrior's heart,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home!

Words by Patrick S. Gilmore, 1863

Here is a peanut plant. Can you count the peanuts growing underground?





Goober Peas

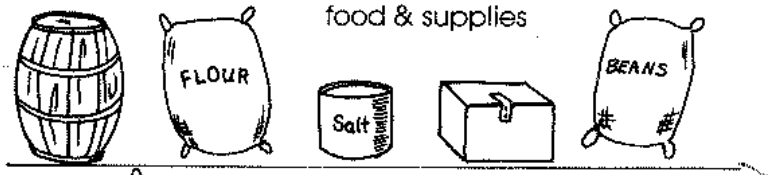
1. Sitting by the roadside on a summer's day,
   Chatting with my messmates, passing time away,
   Lying in the shadow underneath the trees,
   Goodness, how delicious, eating goober peas.

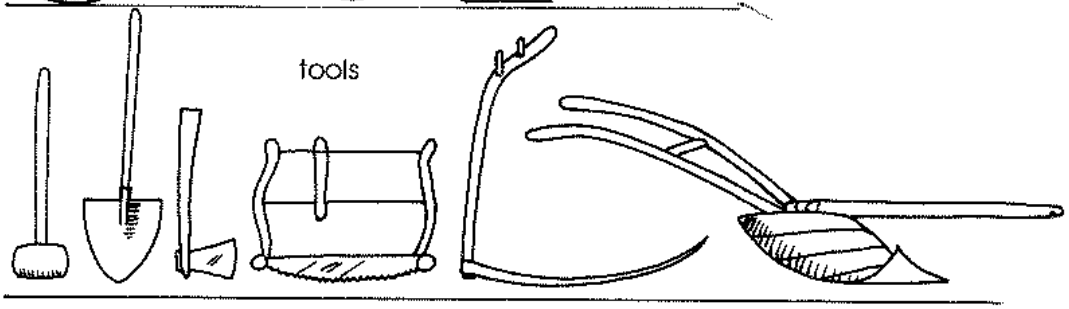
   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   Peas, peas, peas, peas, eating goober peas,
   Goodness, how delicious, eating goober peas.

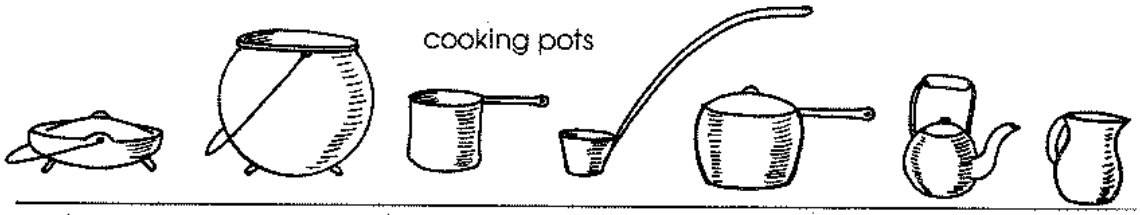
2. When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule,
   To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, get a mule."
   But still another pleasure, enchanting more than these,
   Is wearing out your grinders, eating goober peas.

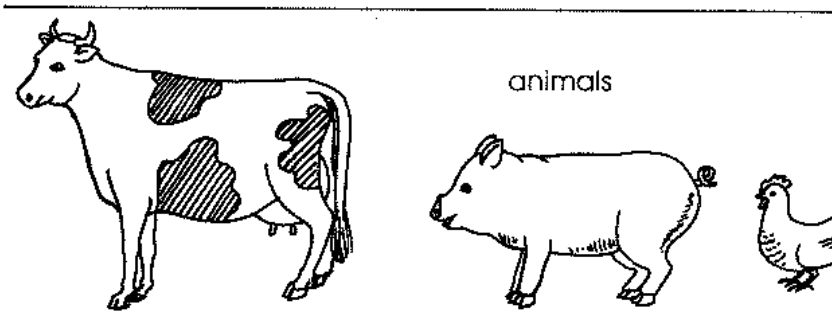
3. Just before the battle, the general hears a row,
   He says, "The Yanks are coming. I hear their rifles now."
   He turns around in wonder, and what d'you think he sees?
   The Georgia militia, eating goober peas.

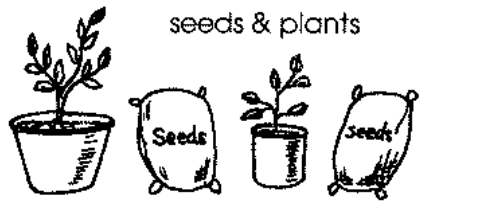
Pretend you are a pioneer preparing for your journey West. Below are some things you are taking with you. Count the items in each group and draw a line to the right number.











3

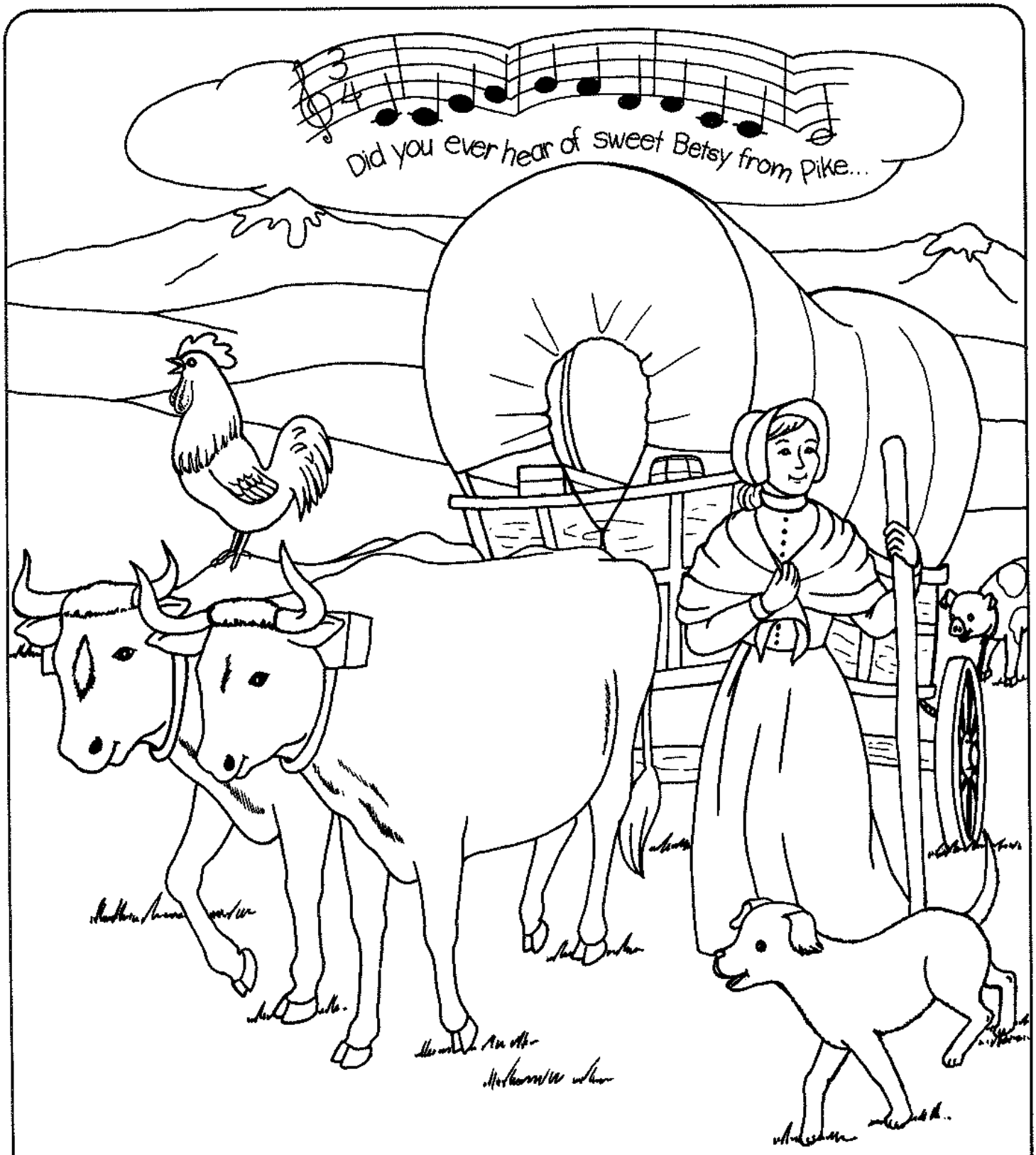
4

5

6

7

8



Sweet Betsy From Pike

1. Did you ever hear of sweet Betsy from Pike,
Who crossed the wide prairies with her husband, Ike,
With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog,
A tall Shang-hai rooster and an old yeller dog?

Chorus: (sung after each verse)
Sing too-ral-i, oo-ral-i, oo-ral-i ay,
Sing too-ral-i, oo-ral-i, oo-ral-i ay.

2. The alkali desert was burning and bare,
And Ike cried in fear, "We are lost, I declare!
My dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you."
Said Betsy, "You'll go by yourself, if you do."

3. They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks,
They camped on the prairie for weeks upon weeks,
They fought off the Indians with musket and ball,
And reached California in spite of it all.

Unscramble the letters and write the word. The words are from the song "Drill, Ye Tarriers."

lirld _____

sbso _____

irartrse _____

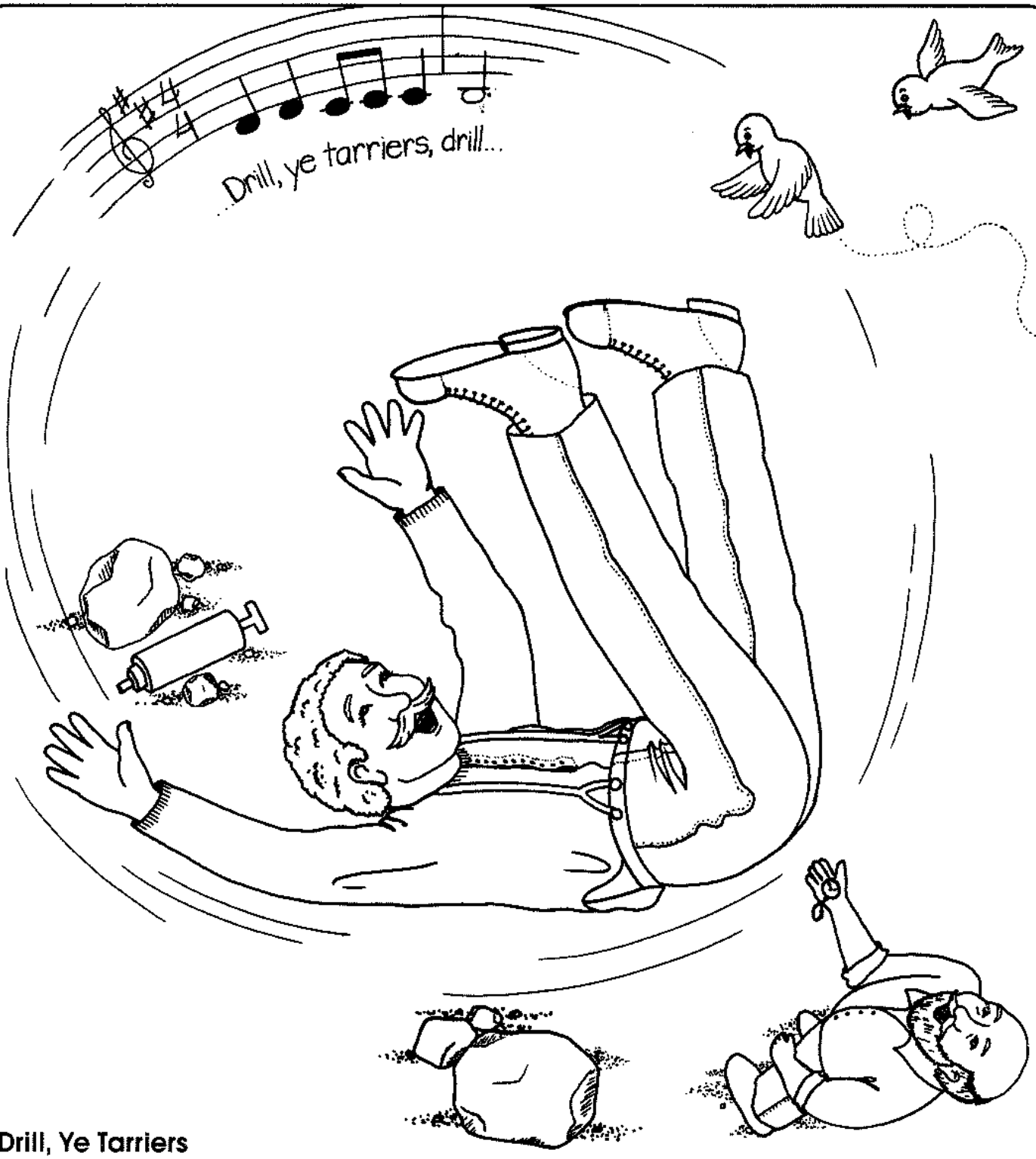
okwr _____

ltbsa _____

rief _____

ywarila _____

krco _____



Drill, Ye Tarriers

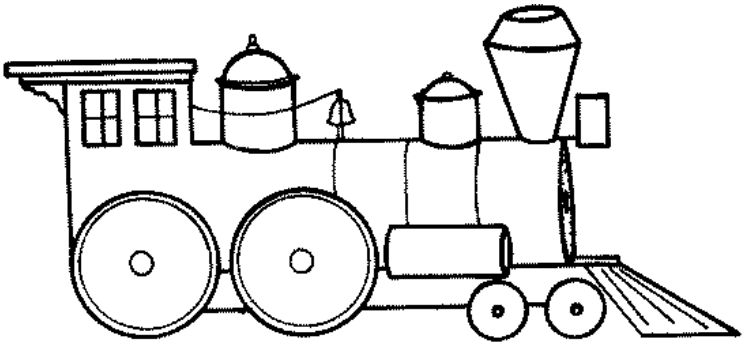
1. Ev'ry morning at seven o'clock,
   There's twenty tarriers a-workin' on the rock,
   And the boss comes along and he says, "Keep still,
   And come down heavy on the cast iron drill."

   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   And drill, ye tarriers, drill.
   Drill, ye tarriers, drill.
   For it's work all day for sugar in your tay,
   Down beyond the railway,
   And drill, ye tarriers, drill!
   And blast! And fire!

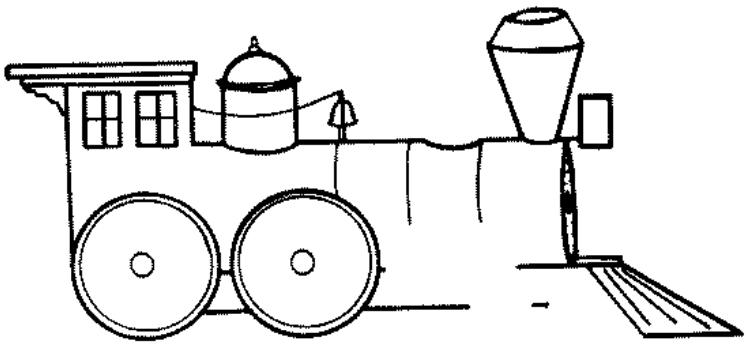
2. Our new foreman was Dan McCann,
   By gosh, he was a blame mean man;
   Last week a premature blast went off,
   And a mile in the air went big Jim Goff.

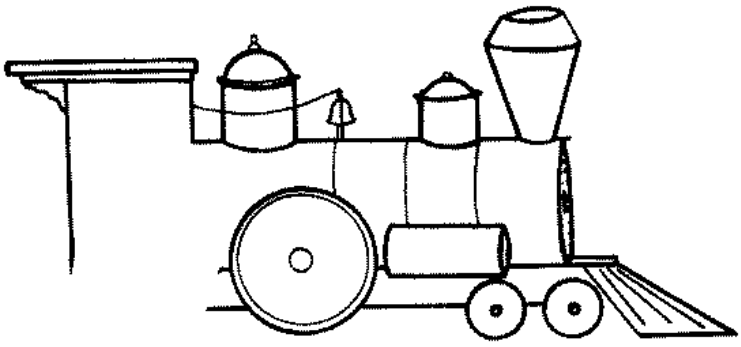
3. Next time pay day comes around,
   Jim Goff a dollar short was found;
   "What for?" says he, then this reply,
   "You're docked for the time
   you were up in the sky."

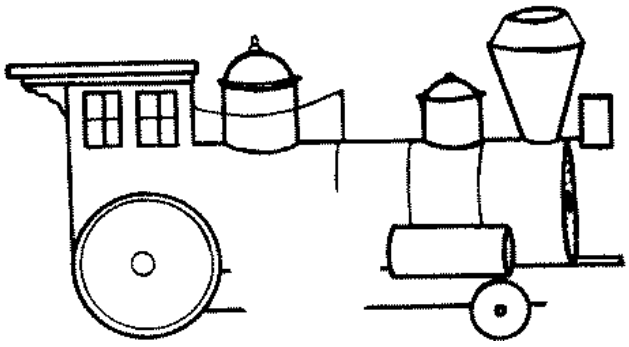
Words and music by Thomas Casey, 1888

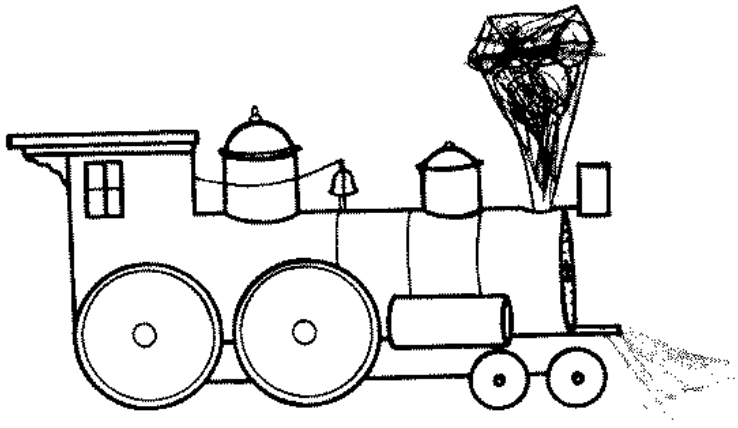


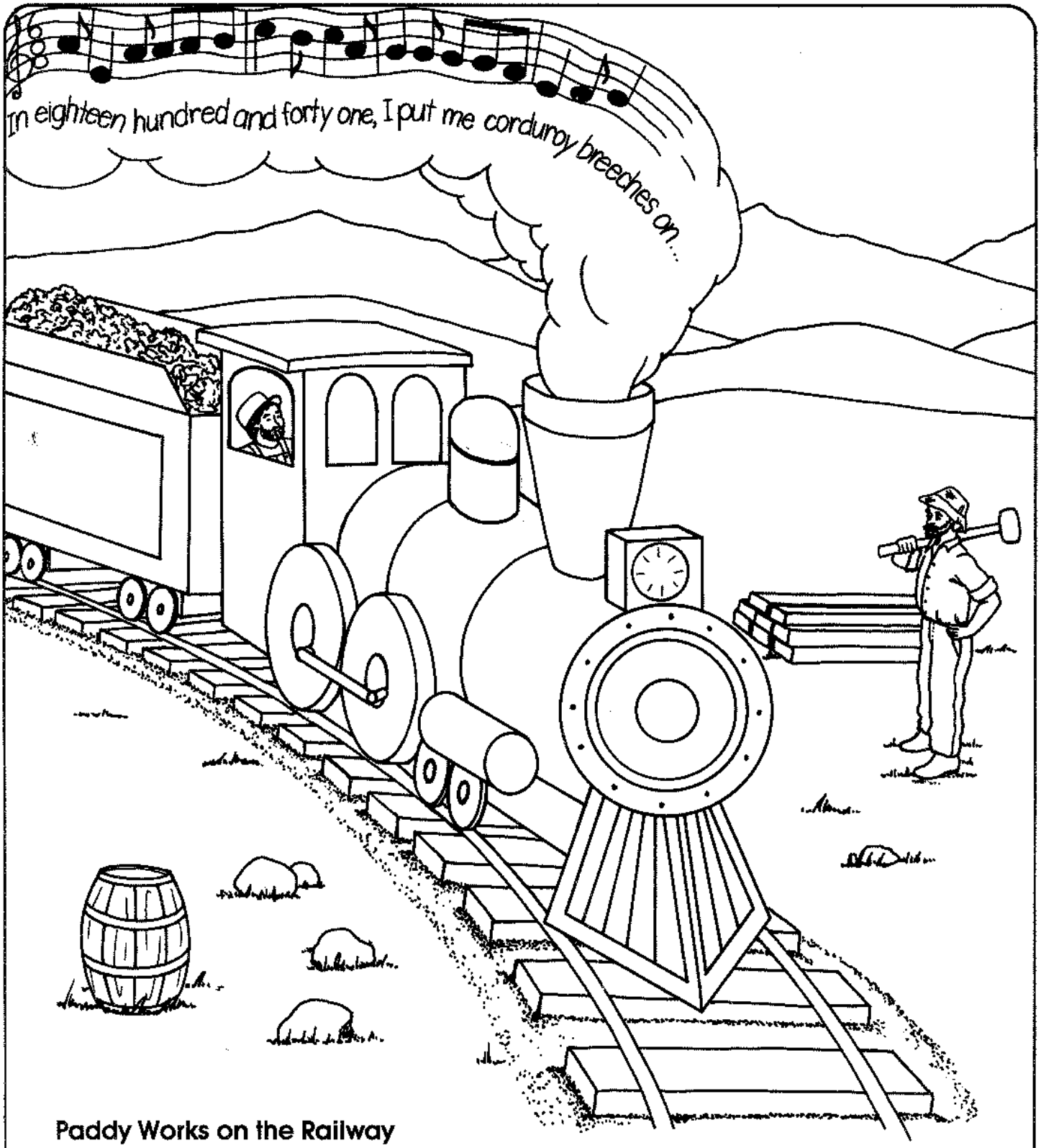
Draw in the missing parts on the engines below.











Paddy Works on the Railway

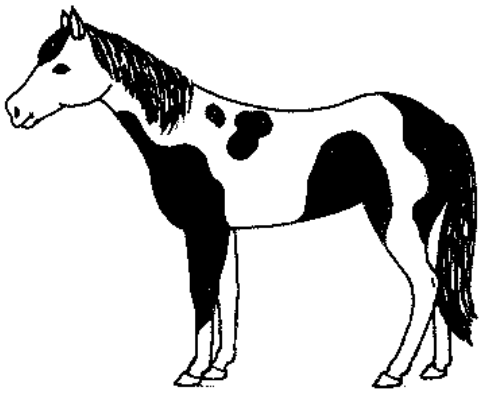
1. In eighteen hundred and forty one,
   I put me corduroy breeches on,
   I put me corduroy breeches on
   To work upon the railway.

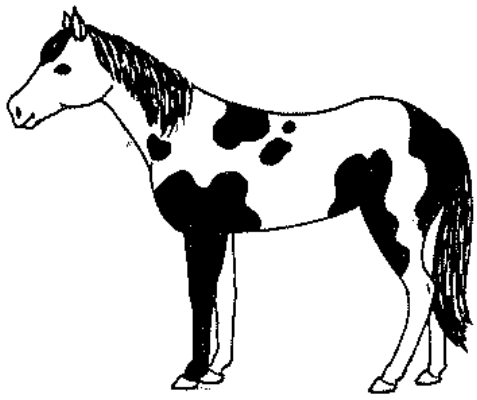
   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   Fil-i-me-oo-ree-eye-ree-ay,
   Fil-i-me-oo-ree-eye-ree-ay,
   Fil-i-me-oo-ree-eye-ree-ay,
   To work upon the railway.

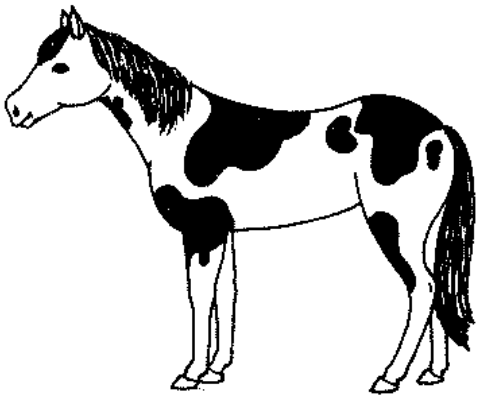
2. It's "Pat, do this" and "Pat, do that,"
   Without a stocking or cravat,
   And nothing but an old straw hat,
   While Pat works on the railway.

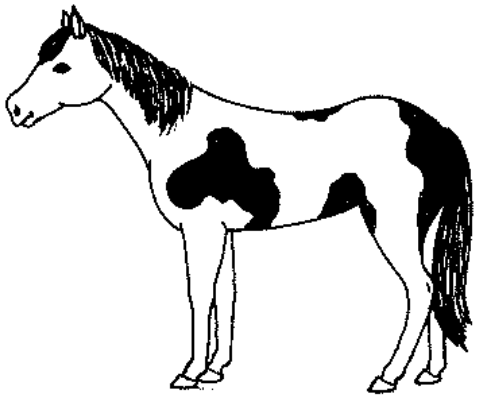
3. And, when Pat lays him down to sleep,
   The wiry bugs around him creep,
   And hardly a bit can poor Pat sleep,
   While he works on the railway.

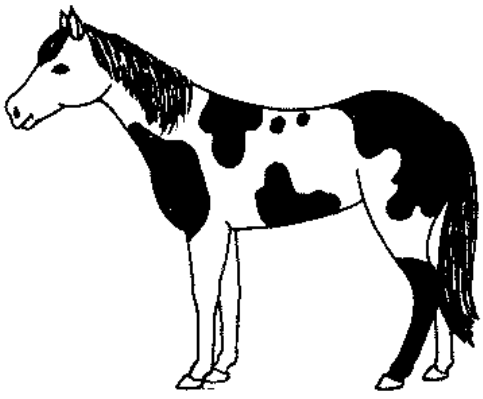
Circle the two horses that are the same.

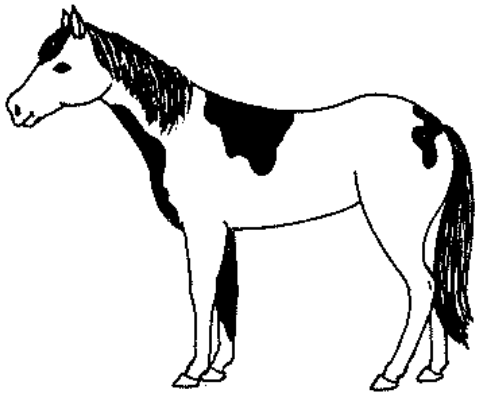


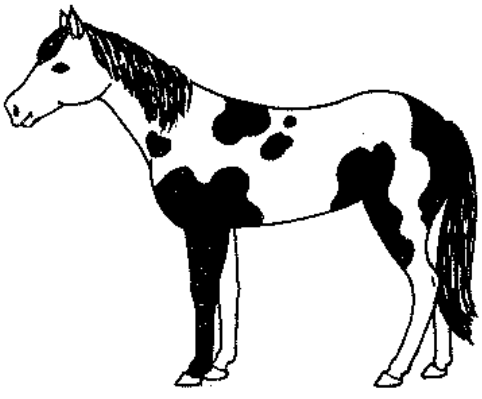


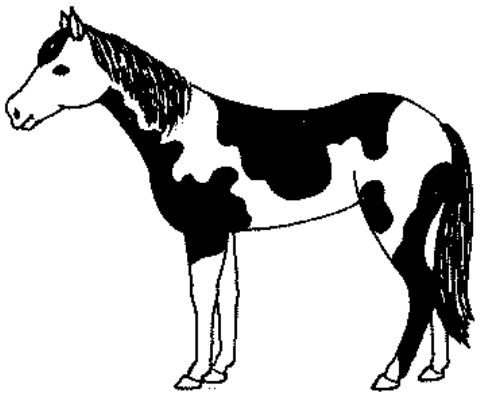


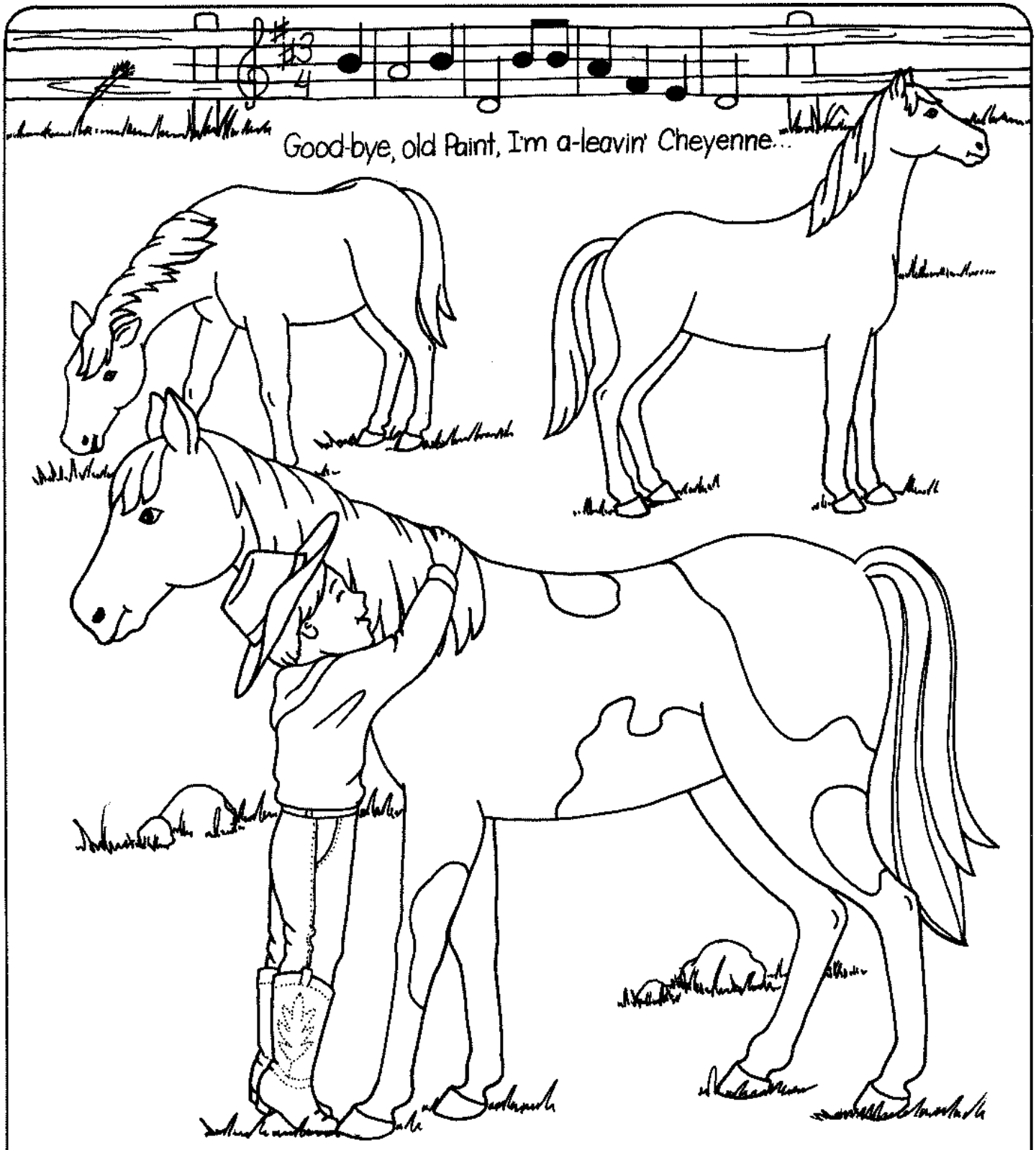












Good-Bye, Old Paint

1. My foot in the stirrup, my pony won't stand,
   I'm a-leavin' Cheyenne, I'm off for Montan'.

   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   Good-bye, old Paint, I'm a-leavin' Cheyenne,
   Good-bye, old Paint, I'm a-leavin' Cheyenne.

2. I'm a-ridin' old Paint, I'm a-leadin' old Dam,
   Good-bye, little Annie, I'm off for Montan'.

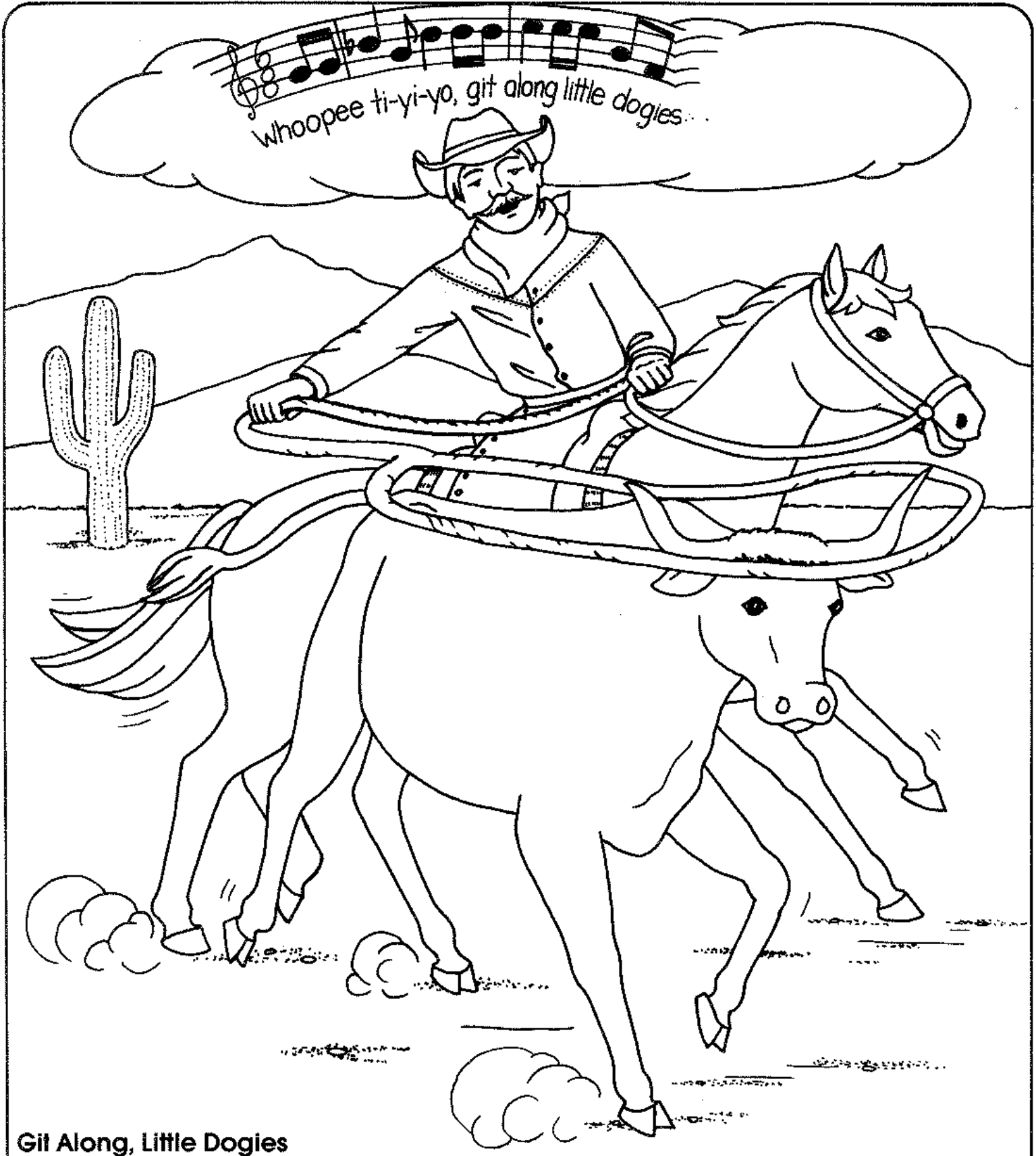
3. Oh, hitch up your horses and feed 'em some hay,
   And seat yourself by me as long as you stay.

4. My horses ain't hungry, they'll not eat your hay,
   My wagon is loaded and rolling away.

Can you find these words in the word search? Read across and down. Circle each word as you find it.

COWBOY
BANDANA
HORSE
DOGIES
SADDLE
STIRRUP
SPURS
CAMPFIRE
TRAIL
BRAND
ROPE
GALLOP

D	A	L	H	O	R	S	E	B	T
O	R	B	I	J	C	T	H	M	G
G	C	A	M	P	F	I	R	E	A
I	O	N	U	V	T	R	A	I	L
E	W	D	K	S	E	R	P	Y	L
S	B	A	D	B	F	U	W	I	O
A	O	N	Z	R	O	P	E	M	P
D	Y	A	H	A	K	U	Q	O	L
E	N	H	P	N	L	I	V	Y	B
K	L	S	A	D	D	L	E	D	C
J	R	H	S	P	U	R	S	T	A



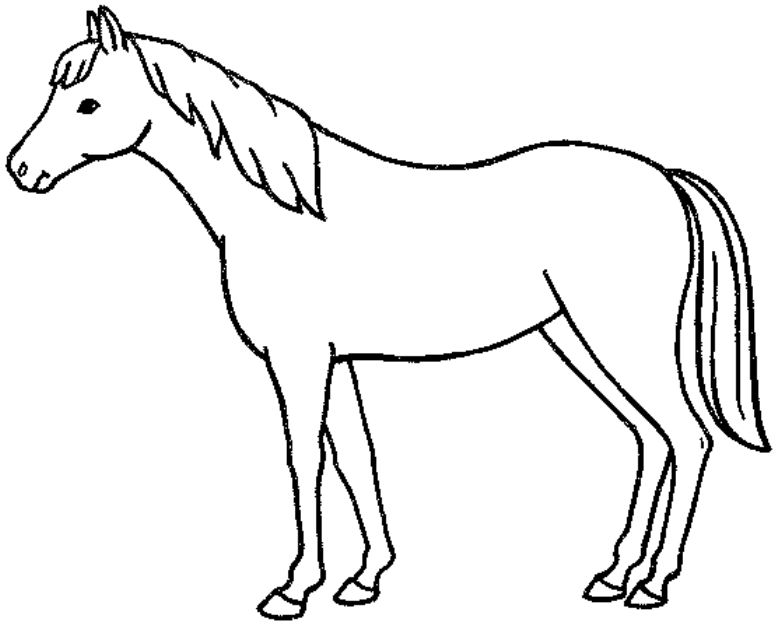
Git Along, Little Dogies

1. As I was a-walking one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow puncher a-riding along.
His hat was throwed back and his spurs was a-jingling,
And as he approached, he was singing this song;

Chorus: (sung after each verse)
Whoopee ti-yi-yo, git along little dogies,
It's your misfortune and none of my own.
Whoopee ti-yi-yo, git along little dogies,
For you know Wyoming will be your new home.

2. It's early in spring that we round up the dogies,
We mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails,
We round up the horses, load up the chuck wagon,
And then throw the dogies out on the long trail.

3. Some fellows go up the trail for pleasure,
But that's where they get it most awfully wrong,
For you haven't an idea the trouble they give us,
As we go driving those dogies along.



The cowboy's best friend is his horse. Draw a horse.

horse

Trace the word.

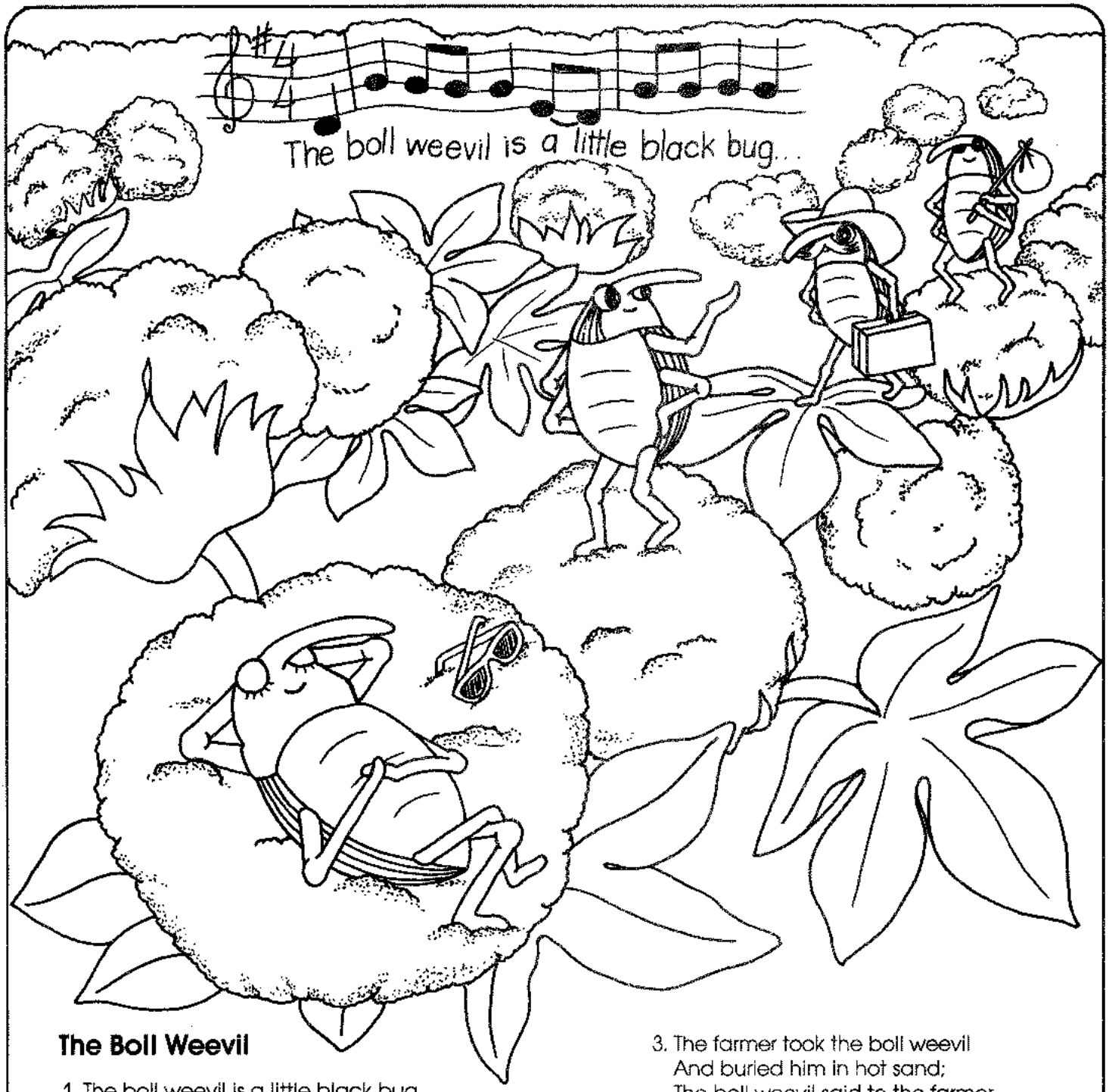
My Home's in Montana

1. My home's in Montana, I wear a bandana,
   My spurs are of silver, my pony is gray,
   Whatever the weather, we travel together,
   With foot in the stirrup, I'll gallop all day.

2. We're up with the sun, there's work to be done,
   In the wide open spaces, that's where we would be,
   Out here in the West is the life we love best,
   Montana is home for my pony and me.

3. When far from the ranches, I chop the pine branches
   To heap on the campfire as daylight grows pale,
   When I have partaken of beans and of bacon,
   I whistle a cheery old song of the trail.

There are 12 boll weevils hiding in the cotton. Can you find them?



The Boll Weevil

1. The boll weevil is a little black bug,
   Come from Mexico they say,
   Come all the way to Texas,
   Just a-lookin' for a place to stay,
   Just a-lookin' for a home, (Just a-lookin' for a home,)
   Just a-lookin' for a home. (Just a-lookin' for a home.)

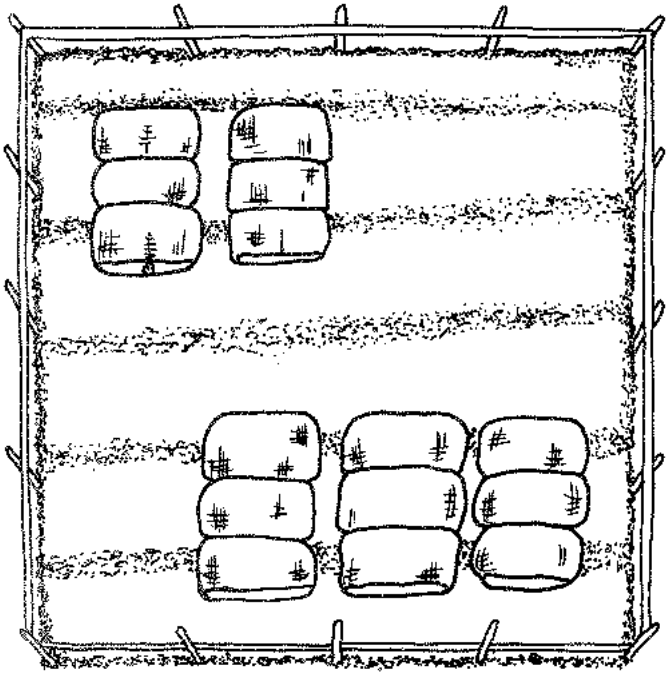
2. The first time I saw the boll weevil,
   He was sittin' on the square;
   The next time I saw the boll weevil,
   He had all of his family there,
   Just a-lookin' for a home, (Just a-lookin' for a home,)
   Just a-lookin' for a home. (Just a-lookin' for a home.)

3. The farmer took the boll weevil
   And buried him in hot sand;
   The boll weevil said to the farmer,
   "I'll stand it like a man,
   For it is my home, (For it is my home,)
   For it is my home." (For it is my home.")

4. The farmer took the boll weevil,
   And put him in a lump of ice;
   The boll weevil said to the farmer,
   "This is mighty cool and nice,
   It'll be my home, (It'll be my home,)
   It'll be my home." (It'll be my home.")

5. The boll weevil said to the farmer,
   "You better leave me alone;
   I ate up all your cotton,
   Now I'm gonna start on your corn,
   I'll have a home, (I'll have a home,)
   I'll have a home." (I'll have a home.")

Count the bales of cotton in each field and write the number in the correct blank. Add these numbers to find the total number of bales.



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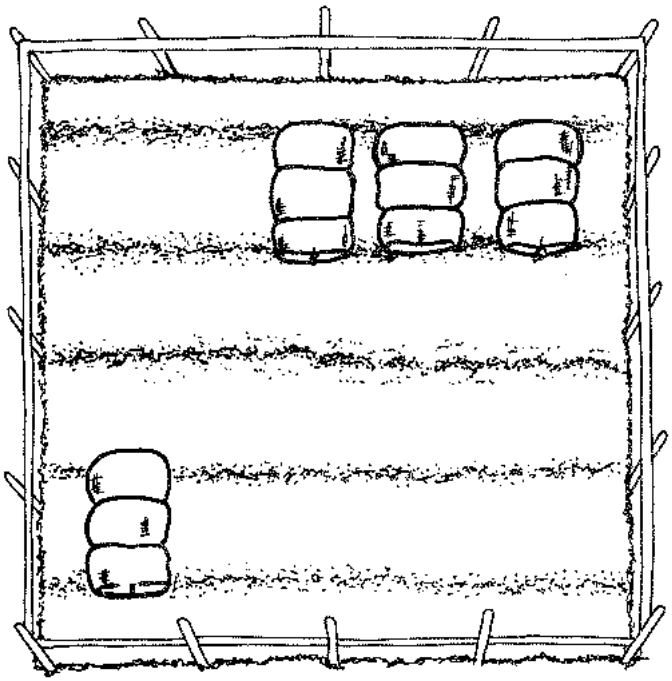

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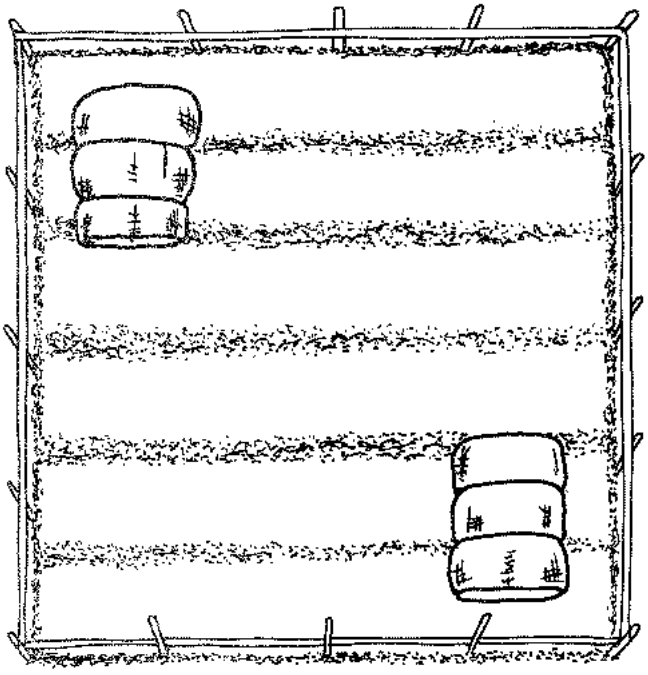

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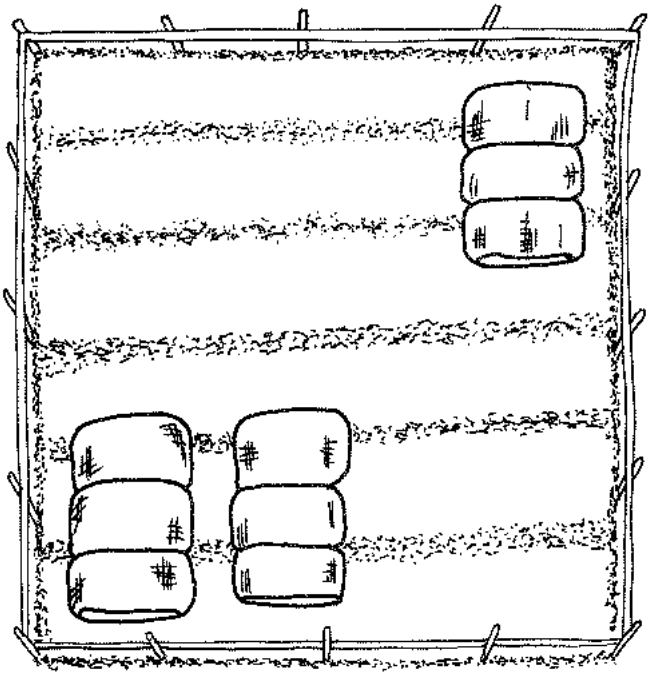


_____

_____ bales in all

Pick A Bale O' Cotton

1. Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale o' cotton,
   Gonna jump down, turn around, pick a bale a day.

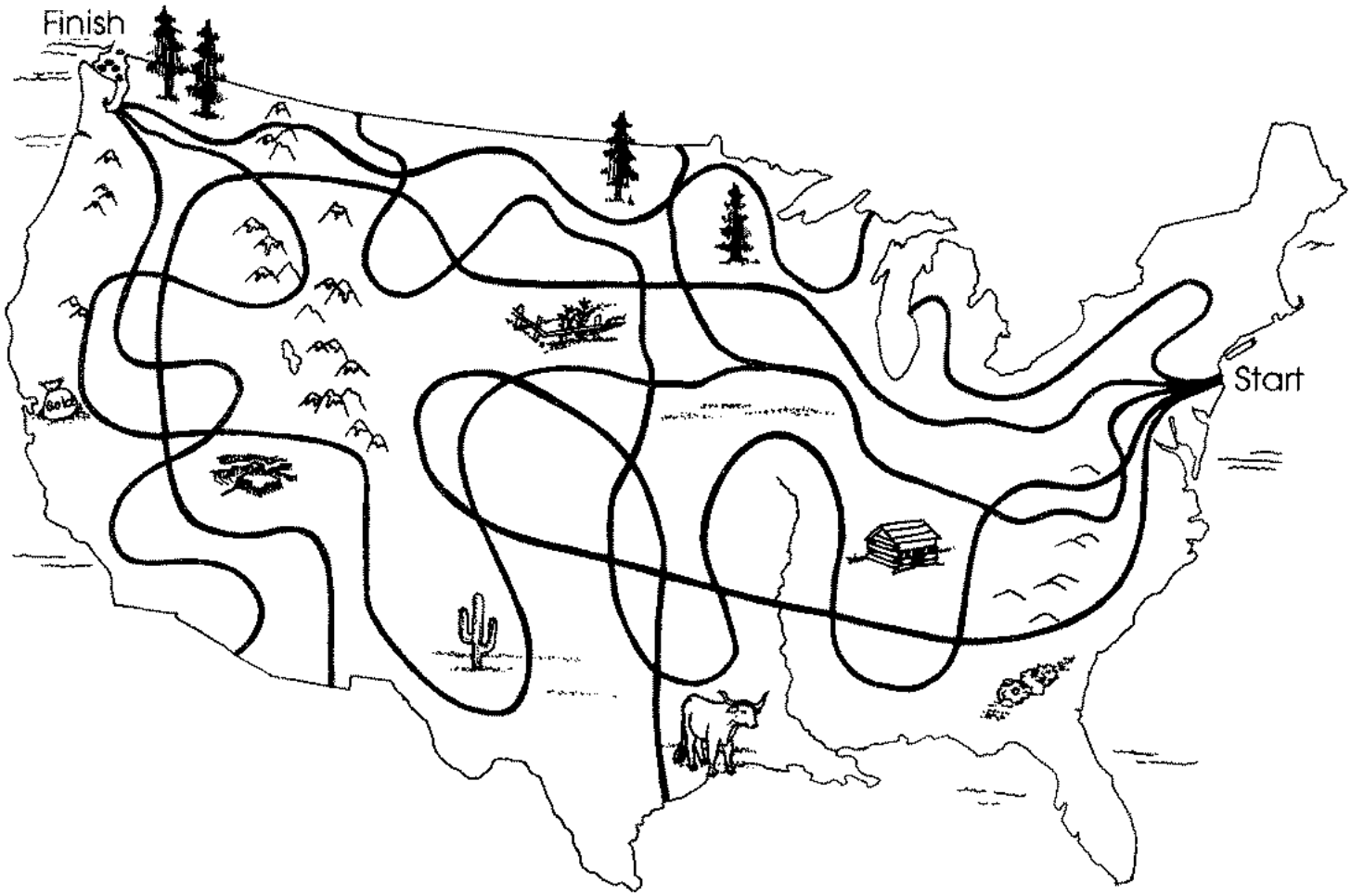
   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   Oh, Lawdy, pick a bale o' cotton,
   Oh, Lawdy, pick a bale a day.

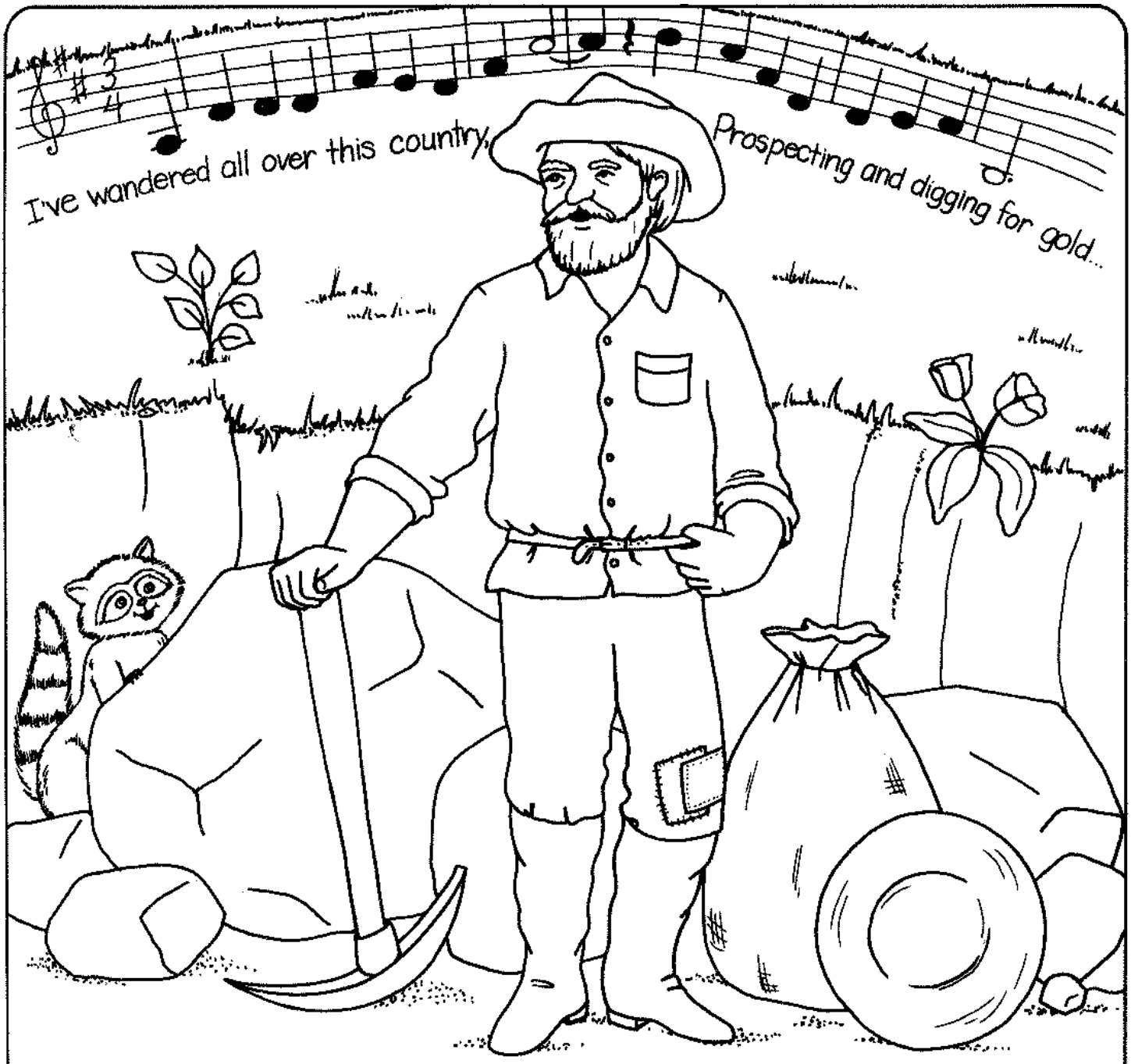
2. Me and my partner can pick a bale o' cotton,
   Me and my partner can pick a bale a day.

3. I b'lieve to my soul I can pick a bale o' cotton,
   I b'lieve to my soul I can pick a bale a day.

4. Gonna pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale o' cotton,
   Gonna pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a, pick a bale a day.

Follow the maze as the settler wanders all over the country. Help him find Puget Sound in Washington.





Old Settler's Song

1. I've wandered all over this country,
   Prospecting and digging for gold,
   I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled,
   And I have been frequently sold.

   Chorus*: (sung after each verse)
   And I have been frequently sold,
   And I have been frequently sold,
   I've tunneled, hydraulicked and cradled,
   And I have been frequently sold.

2. For each man who got rich by mining,
   Perceiving that hundreds grew poor,
   I made up my mind to try farming,
   The only pursuit that was sure.

3. So, rolling my grub in my blanket,
   I left all my tools on the ground,
   I started one morning to shank it
   For the country they call Puget Sound.

4. When I looked on the prospects so gloomy,
   The tears trickled over my face,
   And I thought that my troubles had brought me,
   To the end of the jumping-off place.

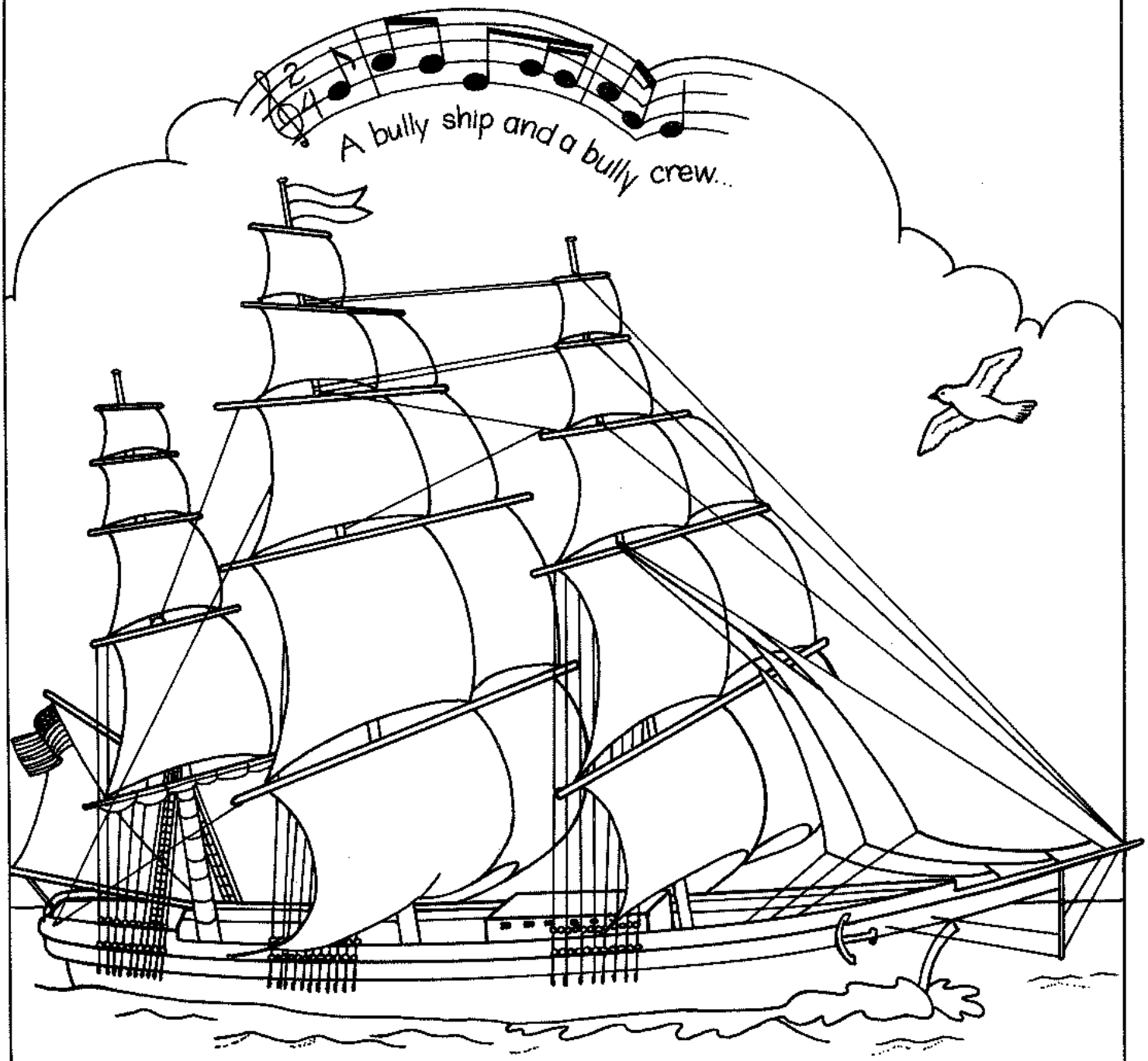
5. I tried to get out of the country,
   But poverty forced me to stay,
   Until I became an old settler,
   Then nothing could drive me away.

6. No longer the slave of ambition,
   I laugh at the world and its shams,
   As I think of my pleasant condition
   Surrounded by acres of clams.

*formed by repetition of the fourth and third lines of each verse

In the 1800's people who wanted to sail from the East Coast to California on the West Coast had to sail around Cape Horn. Draw a red line to show the route they would have followed.

In 1914 the Panama Canal was completed. Draw a blue line to show the new route through the canal.



Sacramento

1. A bully ship and a bully crew,
With a hoo-da and a hoo-da,
A bully mate and a captain, too,
Hoo-da, hoo-da ay.

Chorus: (sung after each verse)
Then blow ye winds, hi-oh,
For Californy-o,
There's plenty of gold,
So I've been told,
On the banks of the Sacramento.

2. Around Cape Horn in the month of snow,
With a hoo-da, and a hoo-da,
We came to the land where the riches flow,
Hoo-da, hoo-da ay.

Unscramble the letters and write the words. The words are from the song "Erie Canal."

rEei _____

naalc _____

aegrb _____

umle _____

tfefeni _____

iselm _____

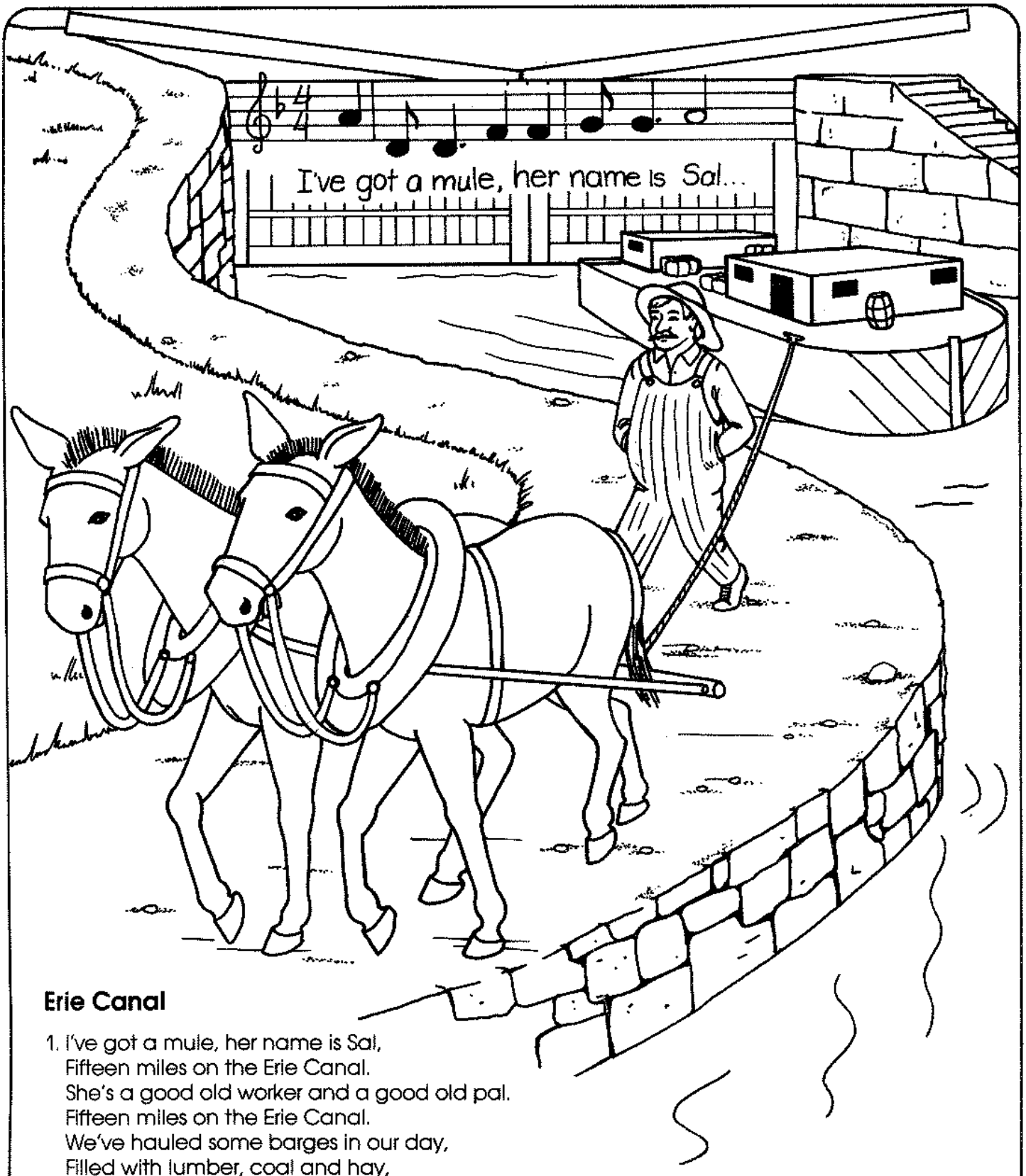
meurlb _____

aloc _____

yha _____

iergbd _____

kloc _____



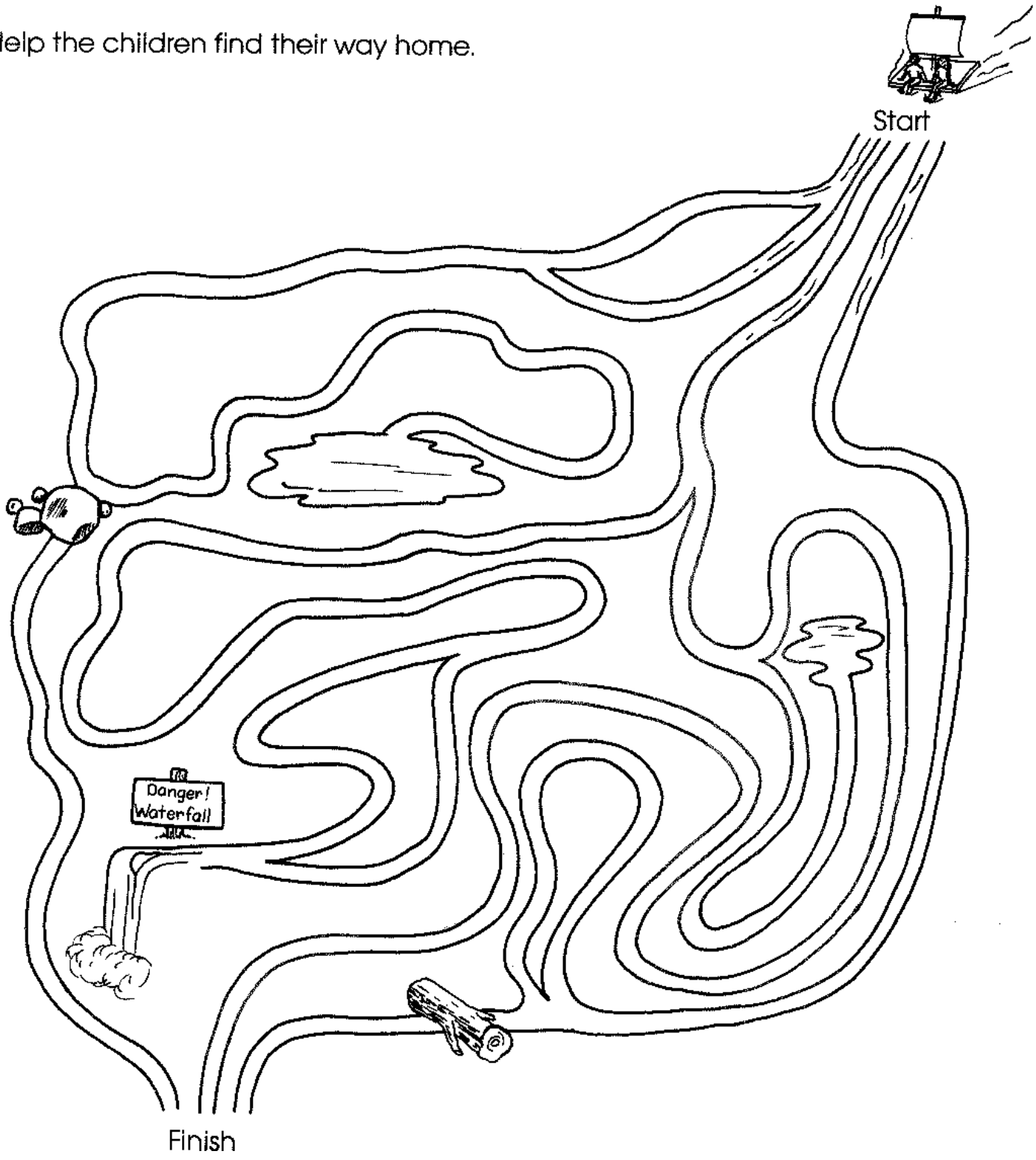
Erie Canal

1. I've got a mule, her name is Sal,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
She's a good old worker and a good old pal.
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
We've hauled some barges in our day,
Filled with lumber, coal and hay,
And we know ev'ry inch of the way
From Albany to Buffalo.

Chorus: (sung after each verse)
Low bridge, ev'rybody down,
Low bridge, for we're comin' to a town;
And you'll always know your neighbor,
You'll always know your pal,
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

2. Git up there, Sal, we passed that lock,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal,
And we'll make Rome 'fore six o'clock,
Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal.
Just one more trip and back we'll go
Through the rain and sleet and snow,
'Cause we know ev'ry inch of the way
From Albany to Buffalo.

Help the children find their way home.



Down the River

1. The river is up and the channel is deep,
   The wind is steady and strong,
   Oh, won't we have a jolly good time
   As we go sailing along.

   Chorus: (sung after each verse)
   Down the river, oh, down the river,
   Oh, down the river we go,
   Down the river, oh, down the river,
   Oh, down the O-hi-o.

2. The river is up and the channel is deep,
   The wind is steady and strong,
   Oh, Dinah, put the hoecake on,
   As we go sailing along.

3. The river is up and the channel is deep,
   The wind is steady and stong,
   The waves do splash from shore to shore,
   As we go sailing along.